

Scriptural Songs

By
Mary E. Upham Currier

Memorial Edition

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One Hundred copies, \$10.00

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R. B. Currier

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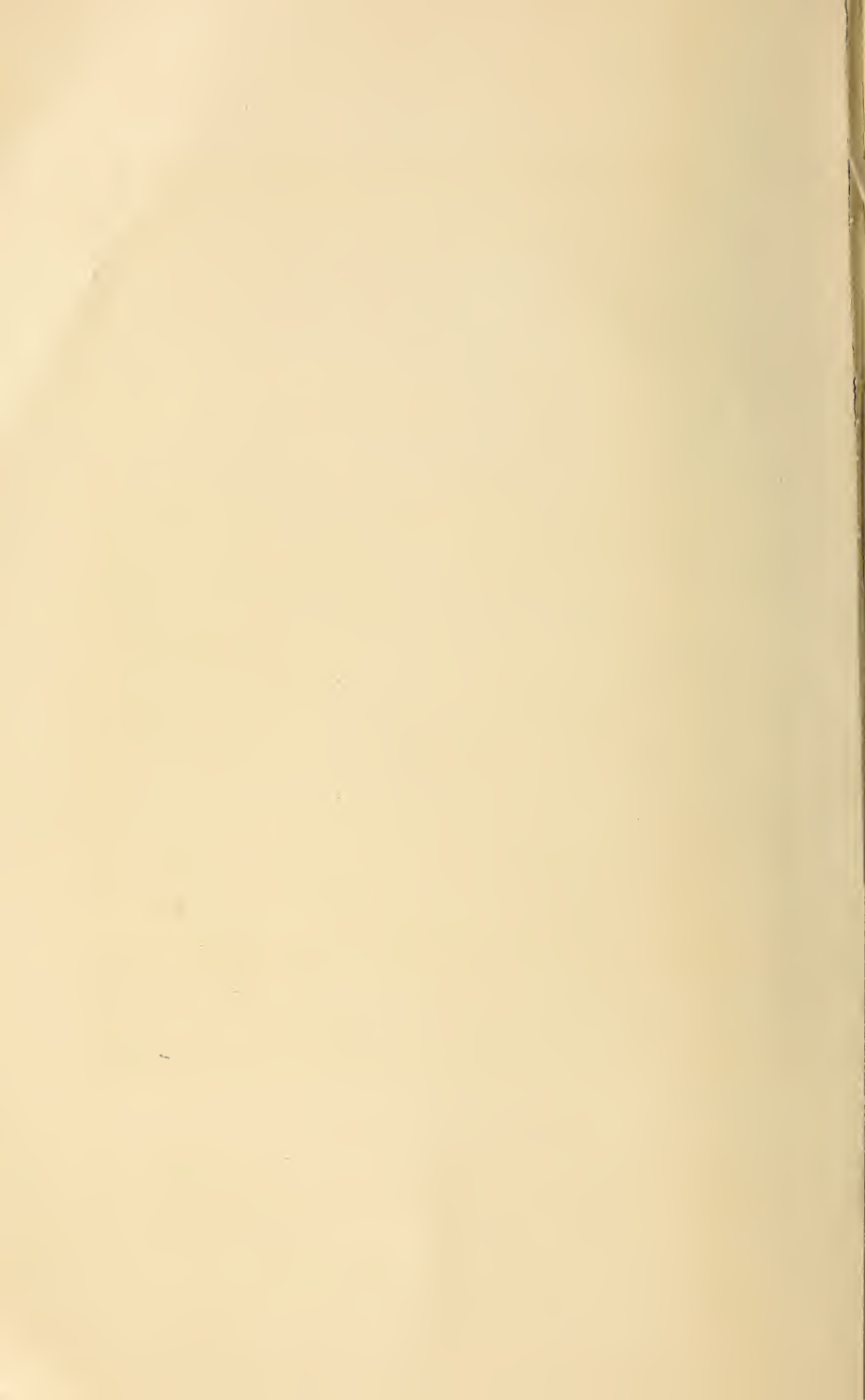


MARY UPHAM CURRIER

In Memoriam

This volume of Mrs. Currier's songs, who was formerly Miss. E. Upham, is published in memory of her beautiful life, and to show to the world her splendid Christian character, as illustrated in her music. Her life was a constant blessing to me.

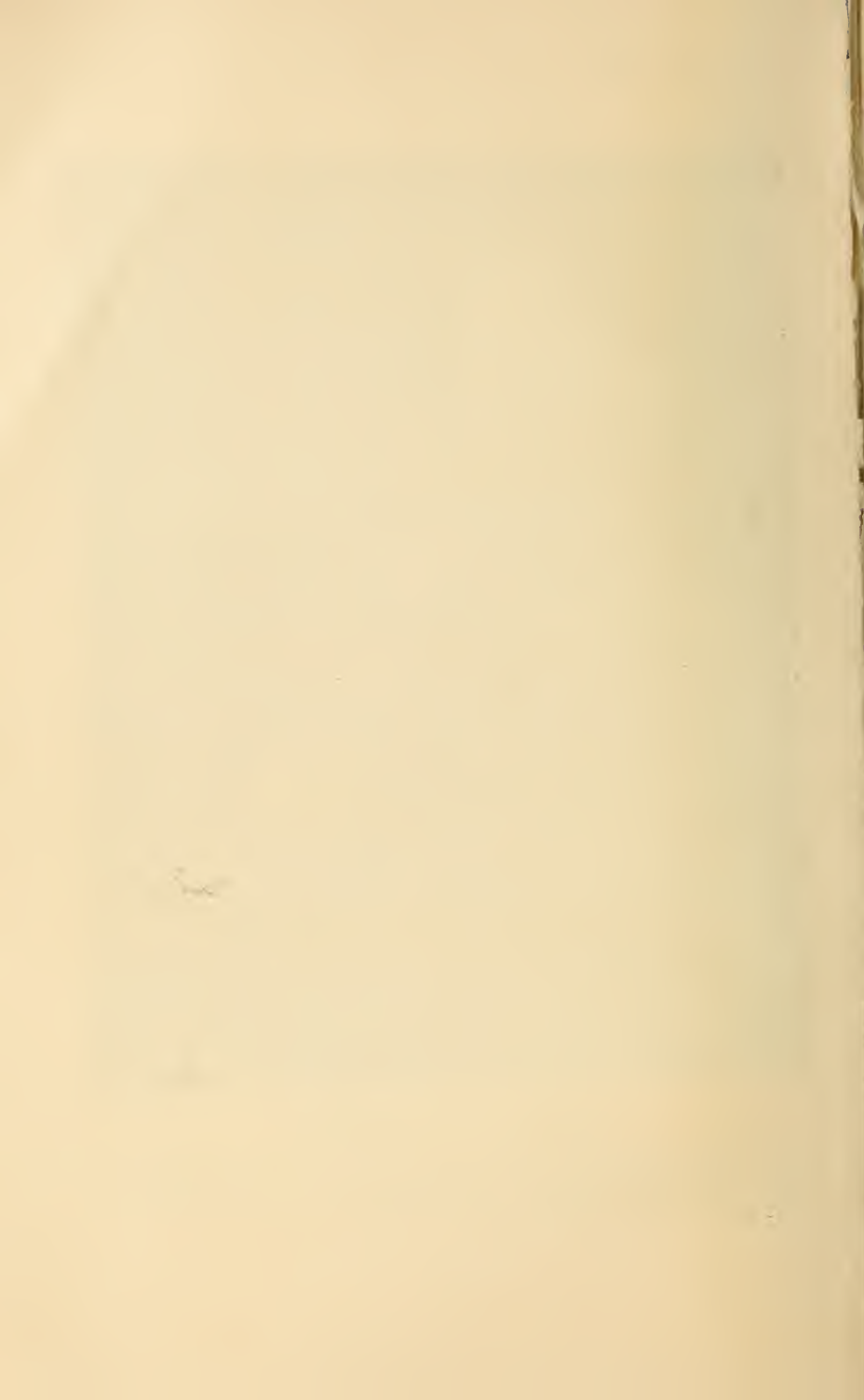
R. B. Currier





FANNY J. CROSBY

"The noted blind poet was the life long friend of Mrs. Currier, and it was expressly desired by Mrs. Currier that Miss Crosby's photograph should appear in this book when published."



07



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Preface

In sending forth this book of Sacred Songs, it is with deepest thankfulness, and praise to our blessed Lord, who has permitted me to do this little work for His honor and glory, and I ask his blessing upon those who have been instrumental in aiding me.

I now commit this book to His care. Trusting both words and music will be used by the Holy Spirit as one of the means to hasten the day, when every voice shall sing the praise of Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Go, little book, and in the name
Of Christ the Lord, good news proclaim ;
Go, sing of hope, where sorrow dwells,
Till joy again its music swells.

Go, tell of Him, the only way
To perfect peace, and endless day ;
Go, urge the lost to come and share
His wondrous love, and tender care.

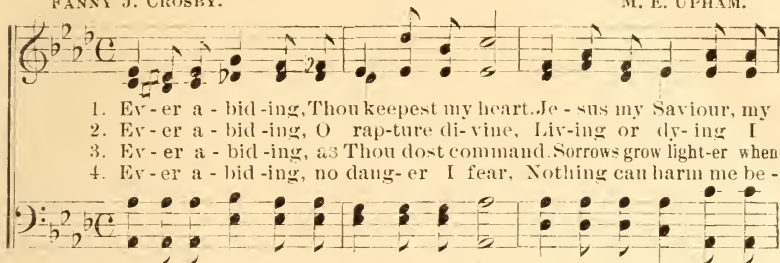
Mary E. Upham Currier

EVER ABIDING.

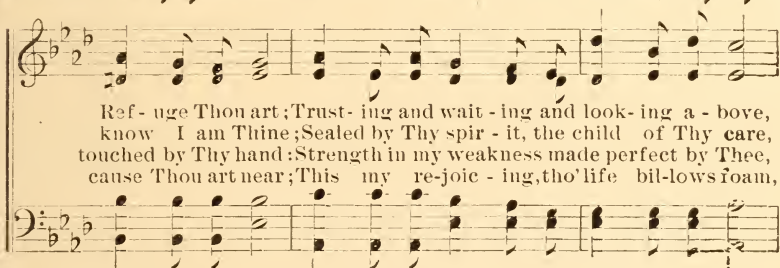
John 15.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

M. E. UPHAM.

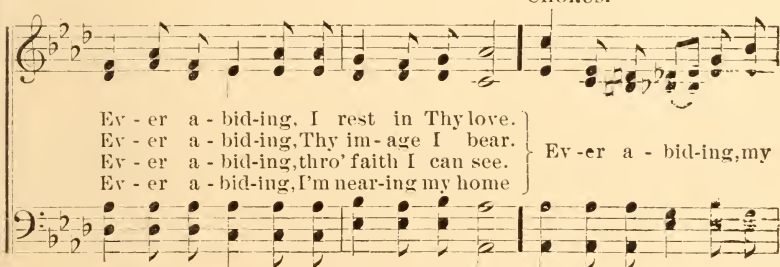


1. Ev - er a - bid - ing, Thou keepest my heart. Je - sus my Saviour, my
 2. Ev - er a - bid - ing, O rap - ture di - vine, Liv - ing or dy - ing I
 3. Ev - er a - bid - ing, as Thou dost command. Sorrows grow light - er when
 4. Ev - er a - bid - ing, no dang - er I fear, Nothing can harm me be -

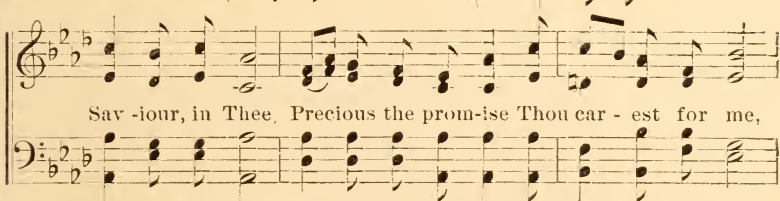


Ref - uge Thou art; Trust - ing and wait - ing and look - ing a - bove,
 know I am Thine; Sealed by Thy spir - it, the child of Thy care,
 touched by Thy hand; Strength in my weakness made perfect by Thee,
 cause Thou art near; This my re - joic - ing, tho' life bil - lows foam,

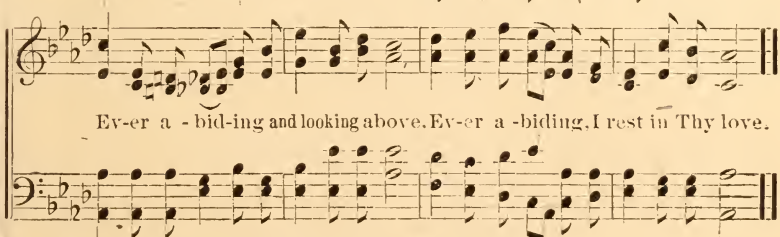
CHORUS.



Ev - er a - bid - ing, I rest in Thy love.
 Ev - er a - bid - ing, Thy im - age I bear.
 Ev - er a - bid - ing, thro' faith I can see.
 Ev - er a - bid - ing, I'm near - ing my home } Ev - er a - bid - ing, my



Sav - iour, in Thee, Precious the prom - ise Thou car - est for me,



Ev - er a - bid - ing and looking above. Ev - er a - bid - ing, I rest in Thy love.

Faith — it is the gift of God. Eph. 2: 8.

ZEMIRA WALLACE.

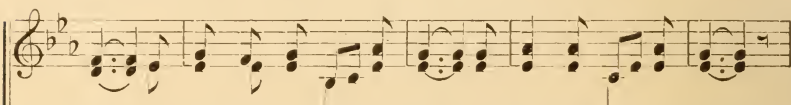
M. E. UPHAM.



1. Our faith is the gift of God, That we thro' Christ re - ceive ;
2. 'T is faith that shall conquer sin, And o - ver - come the world ;
3. 'T is faith that dis - arms our fears, And sweet - ly works by love,



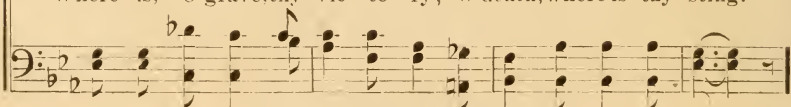
And who - so - ev - er will come to Him, Must on His name be -
 Faith is our shield from the fie - ry darts, Oft by the] temp - ter
 Lift - ing the heart in com - mu - nion sweet, Up to its God a -



lieve. 'T is faith thro' the blood of Christ, That saves the wand'ring soul ;
 hurl'd. Our faith is the bea - con star That lights us on our way ;
 bove. By faith we shall reach our home, And there with rap - ture sing,



Faith is the cross to which we cling, And faith that makes us whole.
 Faith — is the key that opes the gate To ev - er - last - ing day.
 Where is, O grave, thy vic - to - ry ; O death, where is thy sting.

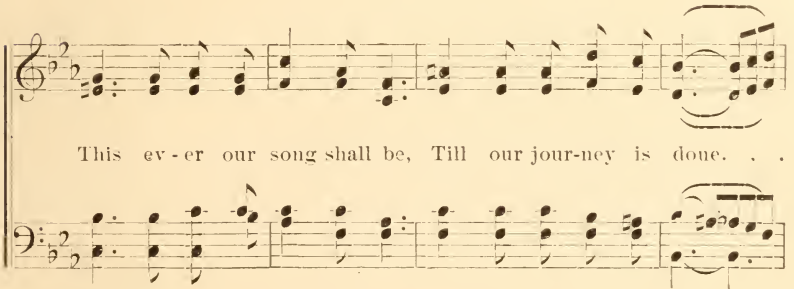


FAITH.

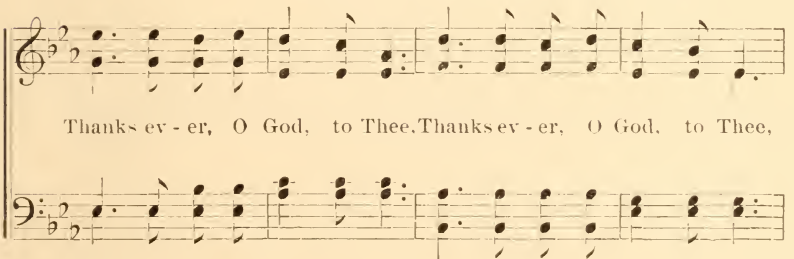
CHORUS.



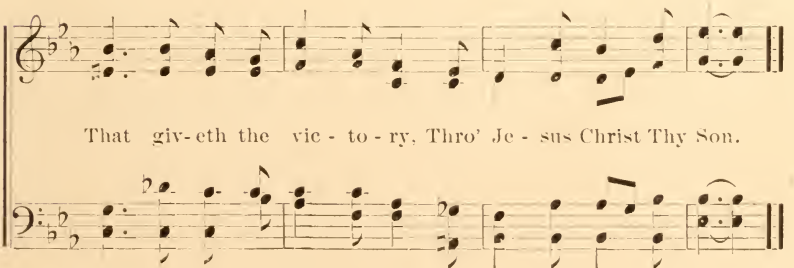
Faith, faith is the vic - to - ry, Faith, faith is the vic - to - ry,



This ev - er our song shall be, Till our jour-ney is done. . .



Thanks ev - er, O God, to Thee. Thanks ev - er, O God, to Thee,



That giv-eth the vic - to - ry, Thro' Je - sus Christ Thy Son.

3. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

Ps. xxiii.

Evangelist LEONARD WEAVER.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. I have a Shep-herd, One I love so well; How He has bless'd me,
 2. Pas-tures a - bund-ant doth His hand pro - vide, Still wa-ters flow-ing
 3. When I would wander from the path a - stray, Then He doth draw me,
 4. When la-bor's end - ed and the jour-ney done, Then He will lead me

tongue can nev-er tell. On the cross He suffer'd, shed His blood and died,
 ev - er at my side, Good - ness and mer-cy fol-low on my track,
 back in - to the way; In the darkest val-ley I need fear no ill,
 safe - ly to His home; There I shall dwell in rapture sure and sweet.

CHORUS.

That I might ev - er in His love confide. Following Jesus, ever day by
 With such a Shepherd, nothing can I lack.
 For He, my Shepherd, will be with me still.
 With all His lov'd ones, gathered round His feet.

day, Nothing can harm me when He leads the way; Darkness or

sunshine, what-e'er be - fall, Je - sus, the Shepherd, is my all in all.

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep
C. U. your hearts and minds. Phil. 4: 7. M. E. UPHAM.

1. Sweet peace in my soul is a-biding, Sweet peace that my Lord be-stows; It
2. He speaks, and the tempest is si-lent; The billows their rag-ing cease. He
3. Sweet peace in my soul is a-biding, Sweet peace that to all is giv'n, Who

comforts and cheers, thro' sorrow and tears; How like a riv-er it flows. And
speaks to my heart; its tri-als de-part, Lov-ing-ly calmed in-to peace. And
fol-low our Lord, o-bey-ing his word, "Laying up treasures in heav'n." And

still in my heart I am sing-ing, What ev-er my cares may be,
O, when my spir-it is troubled, The theme of my song shall be,
O, while a pil-grim I jour-ney, The song of my life shall be,

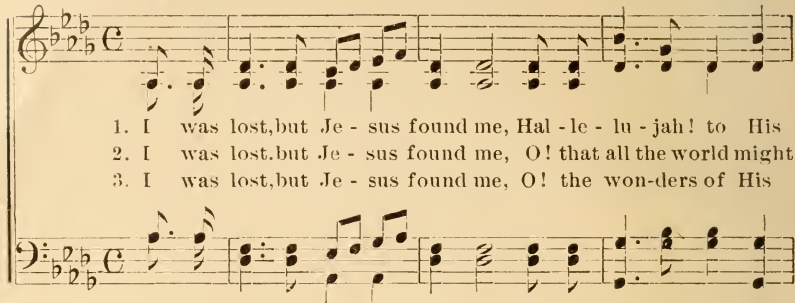
Peace, peace, sweet peace, God's won-der-ful gift to me.

LOST AND FOUND.

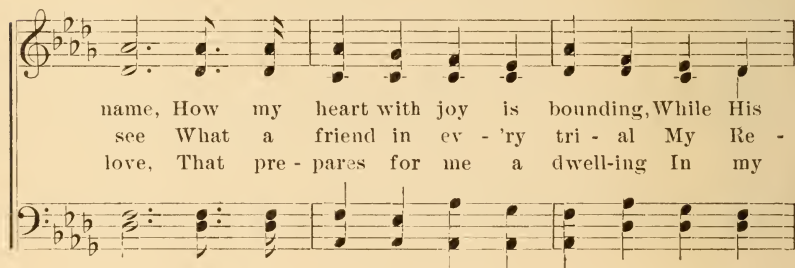
Luke 15: 32.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

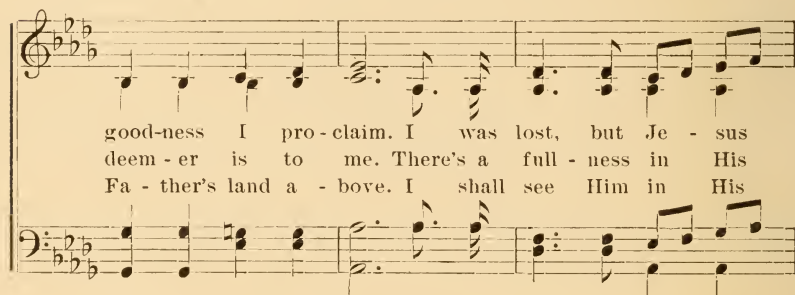
M. E. UPHAM.



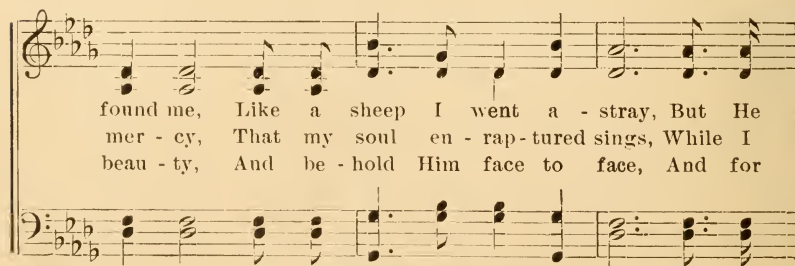
1. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Hal - le - lu - jah! to His
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, O! that all the world might
 3. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, O! the won - ders of His



name, How my heart with joy is bounding, While His
 see What a friend in ev - 'ry tri - al My Re -
 love, That pre - pares for me a dwell - ing In my



good - ness I pro - claim. I was lost, but Je - sus
 deem - er is to me. There's a full - ness in His
 Fa - ther's land a - bove. I shall see Him in His



found me, Like a sheep I went a - stray, But He
 mer - cy, That my soul en - rap - tured sings, While I
 beau - ty, And be - hold Him face to face, And for

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LOST AND FOUND.



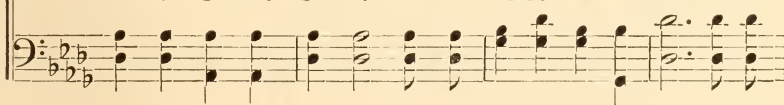
brought me out of dark-ness, To the light of Gos-pel day.
rest be - neath the shad-ow, Of His own al-might-y wings.
ev - er I will praise Him, There, for His re-deem-ing grace.



CHORUS.



Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, I am hap-py in the Lord, I am



trust-ing in His mer - cy And re-joic-ing in His word;



glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, I am saved, no more to roam, I



look be-yond this vale of years, Praise God, I'm go - ing home.



6.

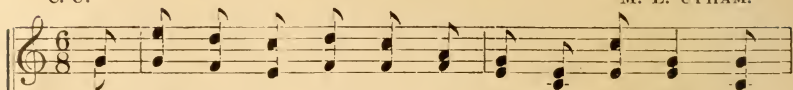
INSTEAD OF ME.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son." John 3: 16.

"He hath borne the iniquity of us all." Is. 53: 4-9.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.



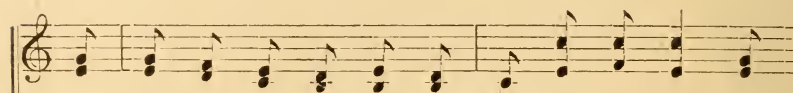
1. Good news from the gos - pel is sound - ing to - day; I
2. Good news from the gos - pel, glad tid - ings of Peace And
3. Good news from the gos - pel: thank God for the call, 'The



haste to re - ceive it, how can I de - lay? It tells me from bon - dage my
per - fect redemption that never shall cease. The gateway of pardon wide
foun - tain of mer - cy is flow - ing for all. I'll try to lead others God's



soul may be free, Thro' Je - sus who suf - fer - ed in - stead of me.
o - pen I see, Thro' Je - sus who suf - fer - ed in - stead of me.
chil - dren to be, Thro' Je - sus who suf - fer - ed in - stead of me.

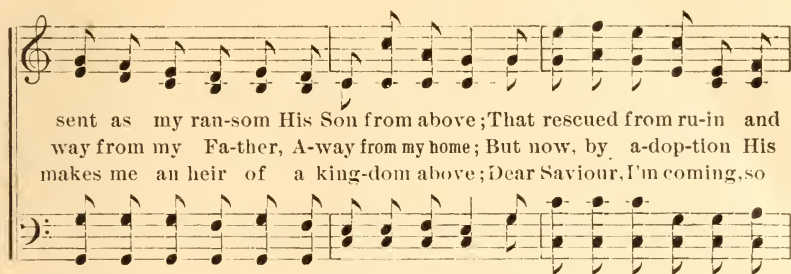


God's law I have bro - ken, but such was His love He
A - las that an ex - ile so long I should roam, A -
O bound - less com - pas - sion, O won - der - ful love, That

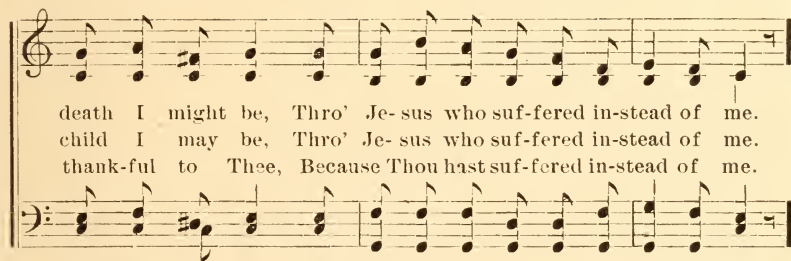


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INSTEAD OF ME.

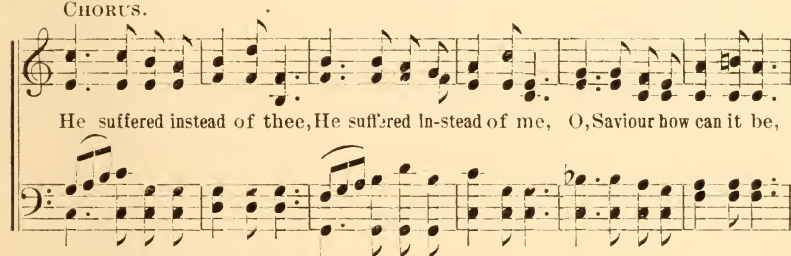


sent as my ran-som His Son from above; That rescued from ru-in and
way from my Fa-ther, A-way from my home; But now, by a-dop-tion His
makes me an heir of a king-dom above; Dear Saviour, I'm coming, so

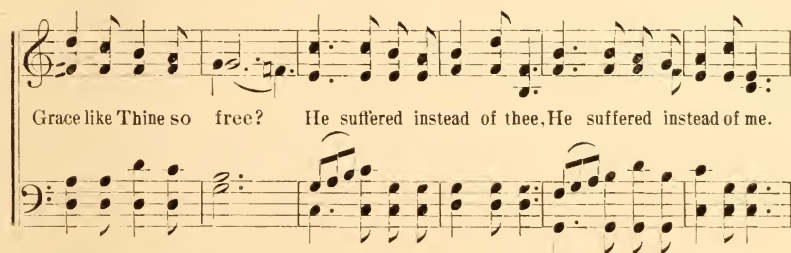


death I might be, Thro' Je-sus who suf-fered in-stead of me.
child I may be, Thro' Je-sus who suf-fered in-stead of me.
thank-ful to Thee, Because Thou hast suf-fered in-stead of me.

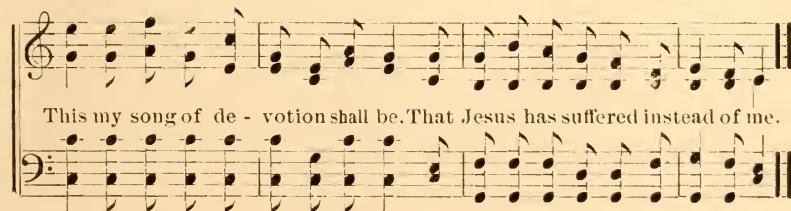
CHORUS.



He suffered instead of thee, He suffered in-stead of me, O, Saviour how can it be,



Grace like Thine so free? He suffered instead of thee, He suffered instead of me.



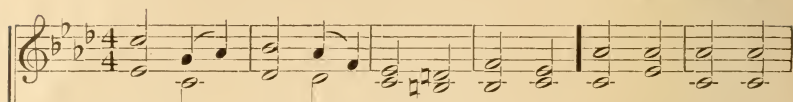
This my song of de-votion shall be, That Jesus has suffered instead of me.

7. OPEN THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN.

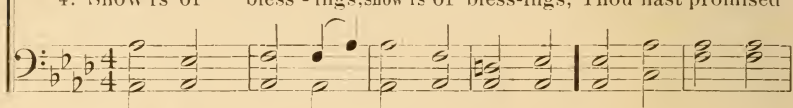
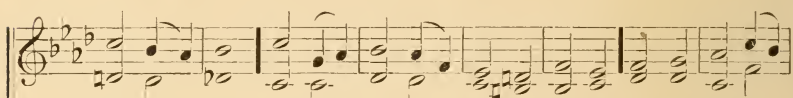
I will open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing. Mal. 3: 10.

C. U.


M. E. UPHAM.



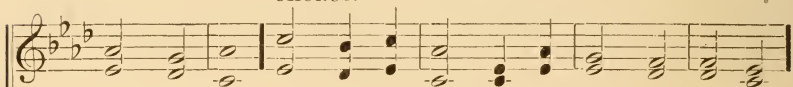
1. Show'rs of bless - ings Thou hast promised, And Thy pre - cious
 2. Once a lit - tle cloud a - ris - ing From the sea at
 3. May that cloud once more ap - pear - ing, Now a gra - cious
 4. Show'rs of bless - ings, show'rs of bless - ings, Thou hast promised


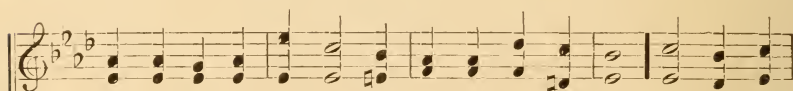
word we plead; Tho' the drops are gen - tly fall - ing, Yet the show'rs, O
 Thy command, Bro't the welcome rain refreshing Ancient Ju - da's
 rain be - stow, Till our tongues shall sing for gladness, And our hearts shall
 there shall be; And our thirst - y souls are wait - ing, Looking up, O




CHORUS.



Lord, we need. O - pen the win - dows of heav'n, dear Saviour,
 thirst - y land.
 o - ver - flow.
 Lord, to Thee.

Pour us out a bless - ing, A bless - ing while we pray; O - pen the



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OPEN THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN.

win-dows of heav'n, dear Saviour, Send, O send us the show'rs to - day.

This musical score is for the hymn 'OPEN THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN.' It features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

8. SEAL ME FOREVER THINE.

F. J. CROSBY.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. Come, gra - cious Lord, still near - er come to me;
2. Come, gra - cious Lord, still near - er day by day;
3. Come, gra - cious Lord, still near - er hour by hour;

This musical score is for the hymn 'SEAL ME FOREVER THINE.' It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Thou art my rock, O let me hide in Thee; Come Thou and
Guide Thou my feet in Thine ap - point - ed way; Take all I
Keep Thou my tho'ts for Thine the keep - ing pow'r: In joy or

This musical score is for the hymn 'SEAL ME FOREVER THINE.' It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

dwell with - in this heart of mine; Seal me for - ev - er Thine.
have, but grant this pray'r of mine, Seal me for - ev - er Thine.
grief this pray'r shall still be mine, Seal me for - v - er Thine.

This musical score is for the hymn 'SEAL ME FOREVER THINE.' It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

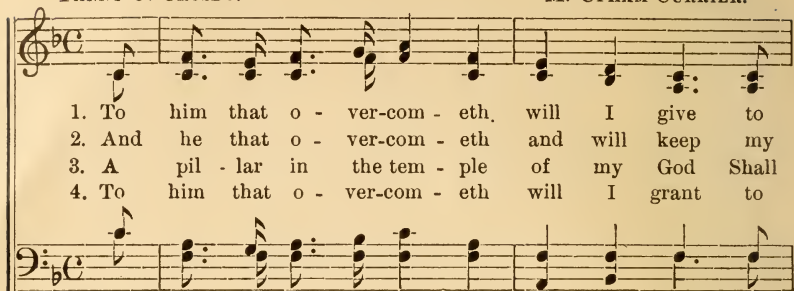
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9. TO HIM THAT OVERCOMETH.

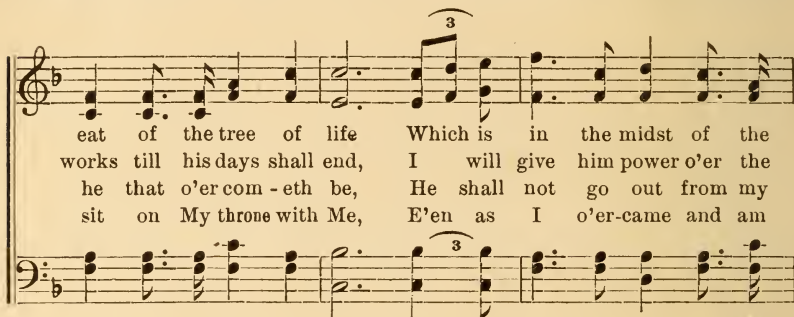
Rev. 2: 7, 17, 26; 3: 5, 12, 21.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

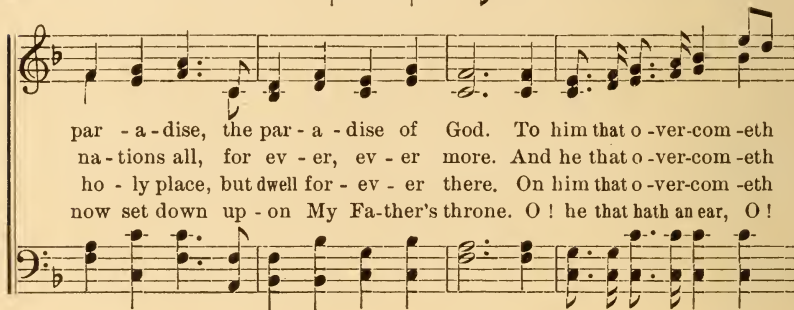
M. UPHAM CURRIER.



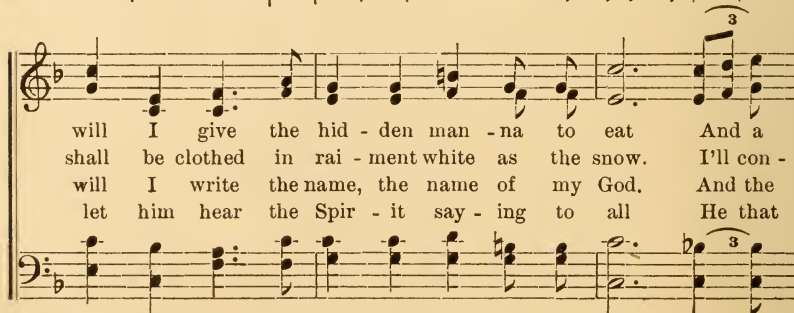
1. To him that o - ver-com - eth will I give to
 2. And he that o - ver-com - eth and will keep my
 3. A pil - lar in the tem - ple of my God Shall
 4. To him that o - ver-com - eth will I grant to



eat of the tree of life Which is in the midst of the
 works till his days shall end, I will give him power o'er the
 he that o'er com - eth be, He shall not go out from my
 sit on My throne with Me, E'en as I o'er-came and am



par - a - dise, the par - a - dise of God. To him that o - ver-com - eth
 na - tions all, for ev - er, ev - er more. And he that o - ver-com - eth
 ho - ly place, but dwell for - ev - er there. On him that o - ver-com - eth
 now set down up - on My Fa - ther's throne. O ! he that hath an ear, O !



will I give the hid - den man - na to eat And a
 shall be clothed in rai - ment white as the snow. I'll con -
 will I write the name, the name of my God. And the
 let him hear the Spir - it say - ing to all He that

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10.

TO HIM THAT OVERCOMETH.



new name give in a white, white stone, that none but he shall know.
 fess his name at my Fa-ther's throne, be-fore His an - gels there.
 glo - rious name of the ci - ty fair, The new Je - ru - sa - lem.
 o - ver-comes shall re - ceive a crown, that fad - eth not a - way.



CHORUS.



Be thou faith - ful un - to death, to death; Be thou faith-ful un - to



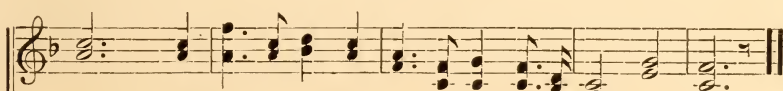
death, And I will give thee, I will give thee a crown of life.



to death,



Be thou faith - ful un - to death, to death, Be thou faith-ful un - to

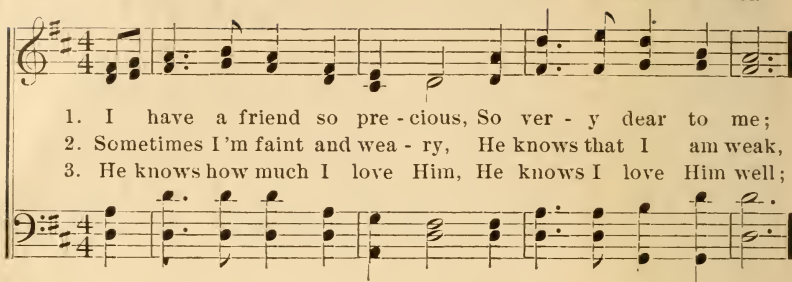


death, to death, and I will give thee, I will give thee a crown of life

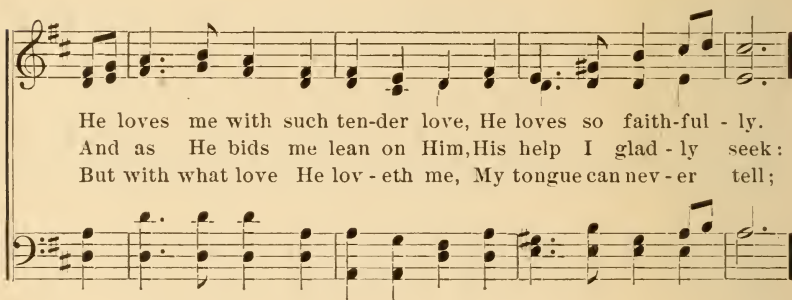


MRS. L. SHOREY.

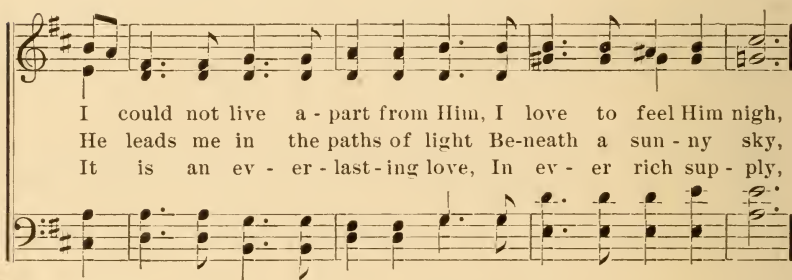
M. E. UPHAM.



1. I have a friend so pre-cious, So ver - y dear to me;
 2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak,
 3. He knows how much I love Him, He knows I love Him well;



He loves me with such ten-der love, He loves so faith-ful - ly.
 And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek:
 But with what love He lov - eth me, My tongue can nev - er tell;



I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
 He leads me in the paths of light Be-neath a sun - ny sky,
 It is an ev - er - last-ing love, In ev - er rich sup - ply,



And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I,
 And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I,
 And so we love each oth - er, My Lord and I,

MY LORD AND I.



And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord . and I.
 And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord . and I.
 And so we love each oth - er, My Lord . and I.

4 I tell Him all my sorrows,
 I tell Him all my joys,
 I tell Him all that pleases me,
 I tell Him what annoys;
 He tells me what I ought to do,
 He tells me what to try,
 ||: And so we talk together,
 My Lord and I :||

6 I have His yoke upon me,
 And easy 't is to bear;
 In all the burdens which He takes ,
 I gladly take a share;
 For then it is my happiness
 To have Him always nigh:
 ||: We bear the yoke together,
 My Lord and I :||

5 He knows how I am longing
 Some weary soul to win,
 And so He bids me go and speak
 The loving word for Him;
 He bids me tell His wondrous love,
 And why He came to die,
 ||: And so we work together,
 My Lord and I :||

7 So up among the mountains,
 Of heaven's unclouded light
 Or in the valley far away
 Of darkness or of night, [round
 What though the tempests gather
 And storms are raging high,
 ||: We 'll travel on together
 My Lord and I :||

8 And when the journey 's ended,
 In rest and peace at last,
 When every thought of danger flies
 And weariness is past,
 Then in the Kingdom of the blest,
 In glory by-and-bye,
 ||: We 'll live and reign together,
 My Lord and I :||

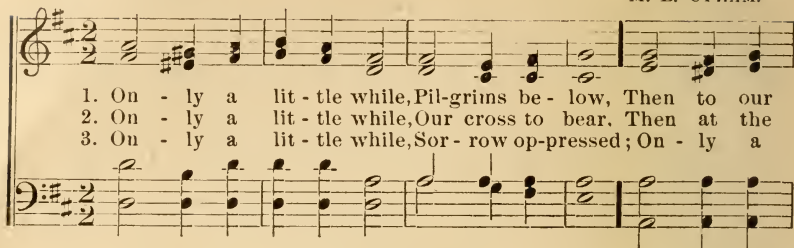
12.

ONLY A LITTLE WHILE.

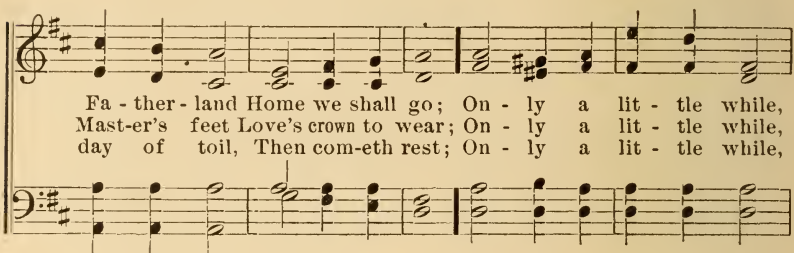
In memory of my esteemed friend, the late Wm. Scharfenberg.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

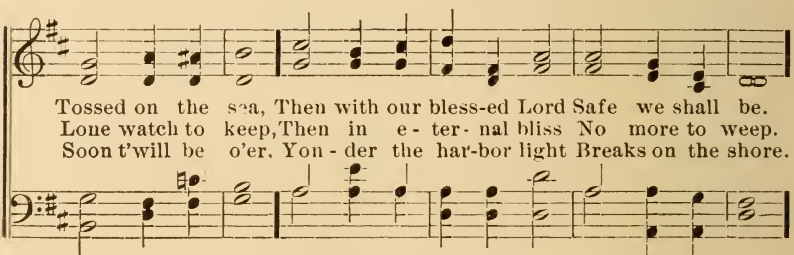
M. E. UPHAM.



1. On - ly a lit - tle while, Pil-grins be - low, Then to our
 2. On - ly a lit - tle while, Our cross to bear. Then at the
 3. On - ly a lit - tle while, Sor - row op-pressed; On - ly a

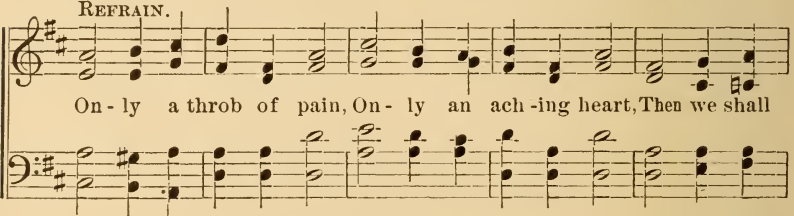


Fa - ther - land Home we shall go; On - ly a lit - tle while,
 Mast-er's feet Love's crown to wear; On - ly a lit - tle while,
 day of toil, Then com-eth rest; On - ly a lit - tle while,

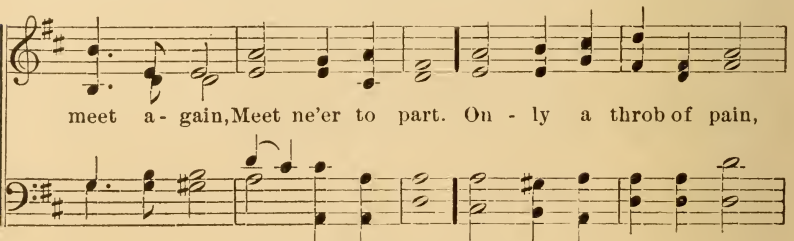


Tossed on the sea, Then with our bless-ed Lord Safe we shall be.
 Lone watch to keep, Then in e - ter - nal bliss No more to weep.
 Soon t'will be o'er. Yon - der the har-bor light Breaks on the shore.

REFRAIN.



On - ly a throb of pain, On - ly an ach - ing heart, Then we shall



meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to part. On - ly a throb of pain,

Copyright, 1896, by M. E. UPHAM.

ONLY A LITTLE WHILE.

On - ly an ach-ing heart, Then we shall meet a-gain, Meet ne'er to part.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in the treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the notes.

13. GOD KNOWETH BEST.

WILLIAM WHITE.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Be hushed, my soul, to rest; Tho' troubles toss thy breast, God knoweth best.
2. What tho' thy gift of life Should all be spent in strife, God knoweth best.
3. Surely thou canst not fail, Whoev-er may as-sail, God knoweth best.

The first system of the musical score for 'God Knoweth Best'. It features a voice melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the voice line.

This grief in mer-cy sent, By which thy heart is rent, Thy Fa-ther
He send-eth un-to thee, Lest thou a crav-en be, Strength to en-
For He to Thee will grant, Tho' in the wage thou pant, Full vic-to-

The second system of the musical score. It continues the voice melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the voice line.

gives to thee, To make thy spir-it free, No-ble and blest.
dure the fight; So keep thine ar-mor bright Up-on thy breast.
ry at last, And, all thy tri-als past, Thou shalt have rest.

The third system of the musical score, concluding the piece. It features the final notes of the voice melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the voice line.

14. THIS SAME JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

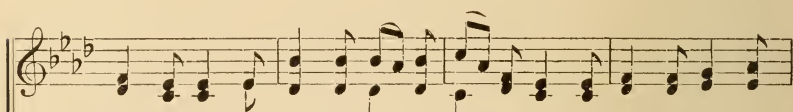
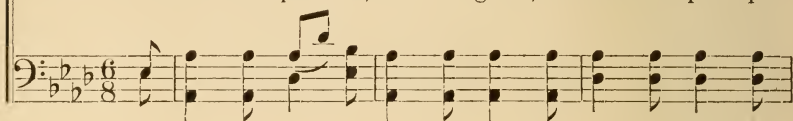
"Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus shall so come in like manner." Acts 1: 10, 11.

Rev. J. L. CAMPBELL.

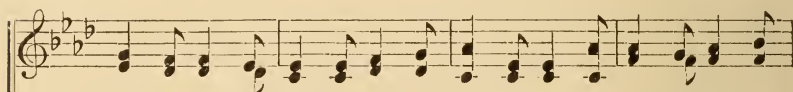
M. E. UPHAM.



1. While gaz - ing in the open-ing skies, His weep-ing fol-low-ers
2. The same to heal, to teach, to save; The same to res - cue
3. The same with pur - er, rich - er grace, To meet His peo - ple



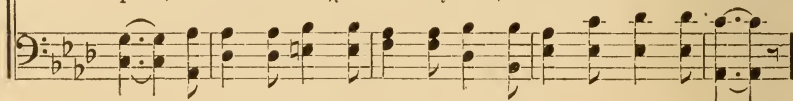
saw Him rise, Then shining ones on wings of love, Came with this message
from the grave; The same to bind the broken heart, And bid its anxious
face to face; The same with Pen-te-cost-al fire, His own dis-ci - ples



from above, Why stand ye gaz-ing in-to Heav'n, O! men of Gal-i -
fears to part; The same to raise the sinking form, And cheer each lonely
to inspire; The same who said a home for you, In glo - ry I'll pre -



lee, Be-hold, your Lord shall come again, And you His face shall see.
hour; The same to still the raging storm, And break the tempter's pow'r.
pare, That where I am, you too may come, And dwell for-ev - er there.



THIS SAME JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

CHORUS.

This same Je - sus, this same Je - sus, Is

coming a - gain, is coming a - gain. We that are read - y shall

greet Him then, This same Je - sus, this same Je - sus, Is

com-ing a-gain, is coming a - gain, This same Je - sus.

"And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness." 2. Cor. 12: 9.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. O wonderful Jesus whose life for the world, So free-ly He gave! So
 2. With Him my transgressions were nailed to the cross, O praise to His name, O
 3. O wonderful Jesus that keepeth my heart Still safe in His care, Still
 4. When tri-als are heavy and burdens oppress, My Je-sus is near, My

free - ly He gave! He purchased salvation, from death for my soul, My
 praise to His name, He bids you draw near Him, be-lieve in His word, A
 safe in His care; Then hasten ye wea-ry, He calls you again, His
 Je - sus is near; O, trust Him, He'll give you the strength that you need, And

CHORUS.

Je - sus is might-y to save. Mighty to save! Mighty to save! My
 per - fect redemption to claim.
 love and protection to share.
 whisper "T is I, do not fear."

Je - sus is might-y to save! His grace is suf - fi-cient, His

JESUS IS MIGHTY TO SAVE.

1

strength al-ways sure, My Je - sus is might-y to save!

2.

strength al - ways sure, My Je - sus is might-y to save!

FINE.

16.

THE LOVE OF JESUS.

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love." Jer. 31: 3.

WILLIAM WHITE.

M. E. UPHAM.

FINE.

1. { I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Swiftly left His home a - bove, }
 { Plac'd His lov - ing arms a - round me, Won me by His matchless love. }
 2. { Down He came from high - est glo - ry, Me to save from lowest hell; }
 { True it is the old, old sto - ry, Yet, my soul, the sto - ry tell. }
 3. { Will you seek Him, too, my brother, Will you not on Christ re - ly? }
 { Trust Him, sure there is no oth - er, Love so priceless, none so high. }

D. C. *Ev - er sing, my soul, His prais-es, Ev - er more the notes prolong,*

REFRAIN.

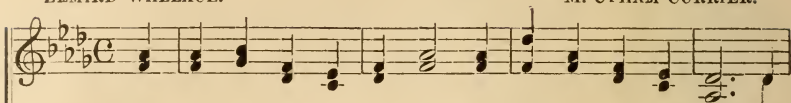
D. C.

Love so great my soul a - maz - es; Heart, break forth in full - est song;

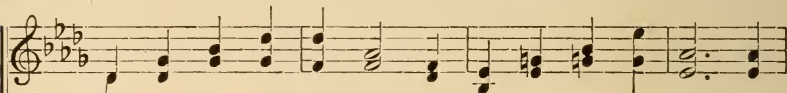
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ZEMIRD WALLACE.

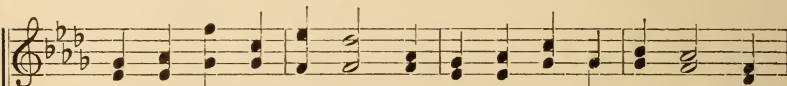
M. UPHAM CURRIER.



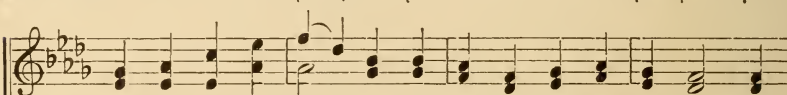
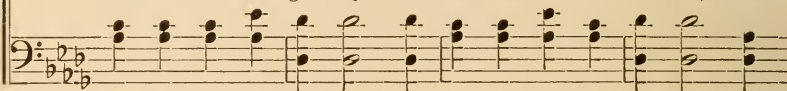
1. This world is full of chan-ges, And anx-ious cares at best, There's
2. The hopes that seem the bright-est Are first to pass a - way, The
3. The beams that shine un-cloud - ed Our sky in dark-ness leave, The
4. No mat - ter what be - falls us Or where our path may be, His



noth - ing here a - bid - ing On which the soul may rest. God's
flowers that bloom the fair - est Will fade at close of day. But
smiles of hu - man friendship Too oft our hearts de - ceive. But
pre - cious bow of prom - ise Thro' clouds our faith will see. And



word a - lone is stead-fast, It's truth a - bid - eth ev - er, Our
He, the "Rock of A - ges" Shall stand unmoved for - ev - er, Our
He, our dear Re-deem-er, Lives on and on for - ev - er, Our
soon in realms of glo - ry We'll dwell with Him for - ev - er, Our



on - ly friend is Je - sus, For Je - sus changeth nev - er, Our
on - ly hope is Je - sus, For Je - sus changeth nev - er, Our
on - ly trust is Je - sus, For Je - sus changeth nev - er, Our
lives are hid with Je - sus, And Je - sus changeth nev - er, Our



JESUS CHANGETH NEVER.

on - ly friend is Je - sus, For Je - sus changeth nev - er.
on - ly hope is Je - sus, For Je - sus changeth nev - er.
on - ly trust is Je - sus, For Je - sus changeth nev - er.
lives are hid with Je - sus, And Je - sus changeth nev - er.

CHORUS.

Je - sus Christ the same yes - ter - day, and to - day, and for - ev - er.

Je - sus Christ, the same yester - day, and to - day and for - ev - er.

18.

WAIT.

Ps. 27 : 14.

M. UPHAM CURRIER.

Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart.

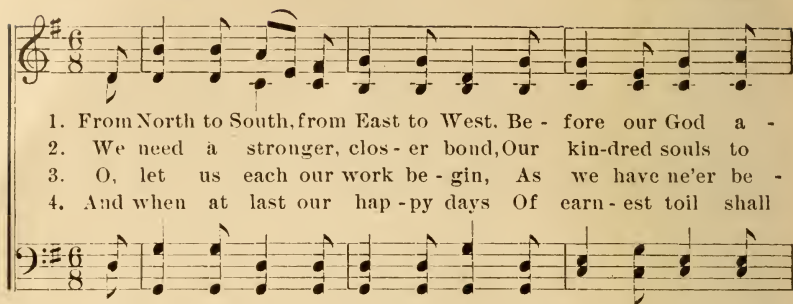
Wait, on the Lord, be of good courage, wait, I say, on the Lord.

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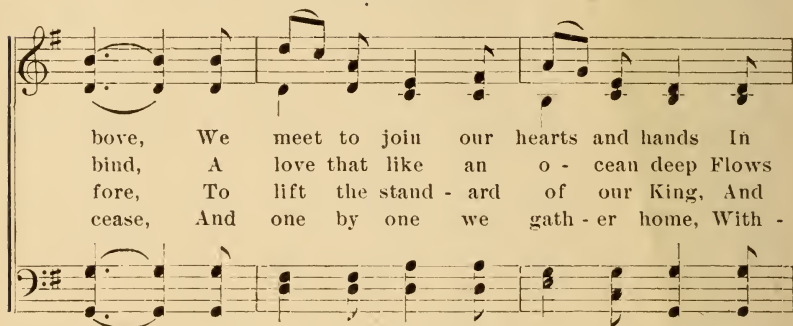
FANNY J CROSBY.

Duet. 32: 4; Ps. 18: 2.

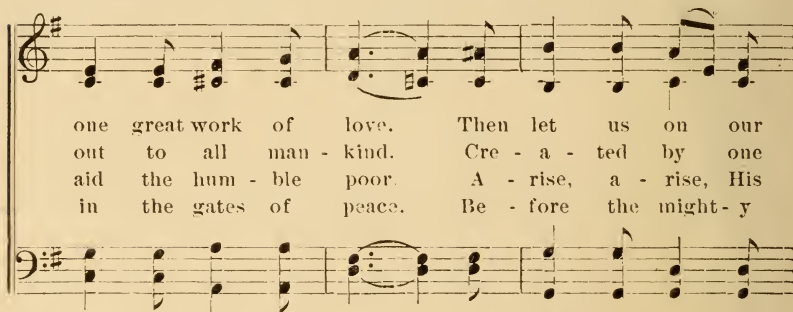
M. E. UPHAM.



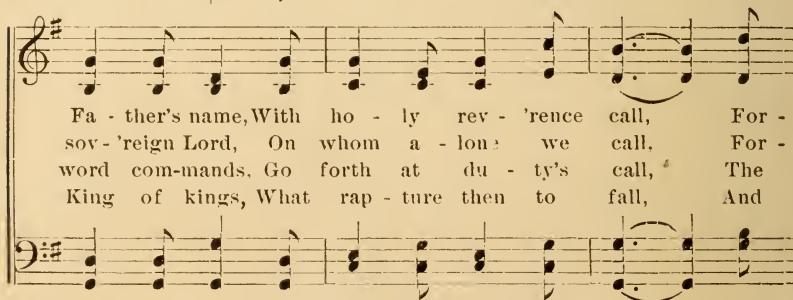
1. From North to South, from East to West. Be - fore our God a -
 2. We need a stronger, clos - er bond, Our kin-dred souls to
 3. O, let us each our work be - gin, As we have ne'er be -
 4. And when at last our hap - py days Of earn - est toil shall



bove, We meet to join our hearts and hands In
 bind, A love that like an o - cean deep Flows
 fore, To lift the stand - ard of our King, And
 cease, And one by one we gath - er home, With -



one great work of love. Then let us on our
 out to all man - kind. Cre - a - ted by one
 aid the hum - ble poor. A - rise, a - rise, His
 in the gates of peace. Be - fore the night - y



Fa - ther's name, With ho - ly rev - 'rence call, For -
 sov - 'reign Lord, On whom a - lone we call, For -
 word com-mands, Go forth at du - ty's call, The
 King of kings, What rap - ture then to fall, And

LET HIM BE ALL IN ALL.



get - ting creed, for - get-ting self, Let Him be "all in all."
 get - ting creed, for - get-ting self, Let Him be "all in all."
 work is ours, the glo - ry His, Let Him be "all in all."
 there, re-ceive a bright reward, From Him our "all in all."



CHORUS.



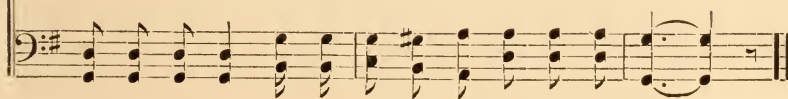
"For the Lord is a rock and a shield of de - fence, Ev - er



last - ing in wis - dom is He, In the strength of His might, He will



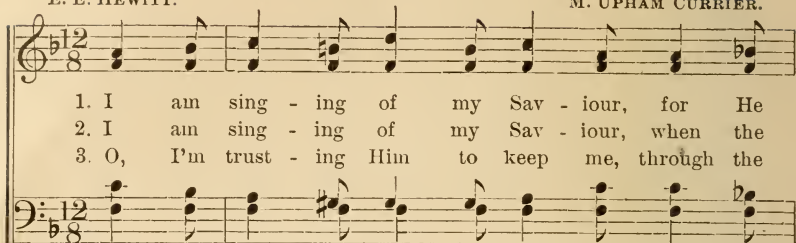
cause us to stand, And the world, His sal - va - tion shall see."



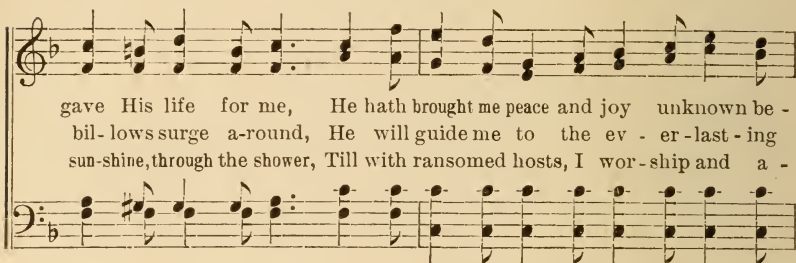
20. I LOVE HIM MORE AND MORE.

E. E. HEWITT.

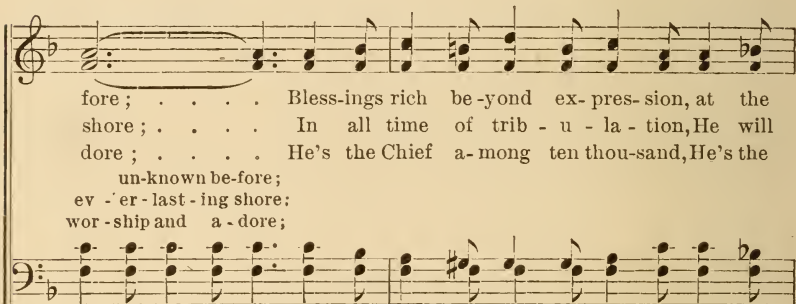
M. UPHAM CURRIER.



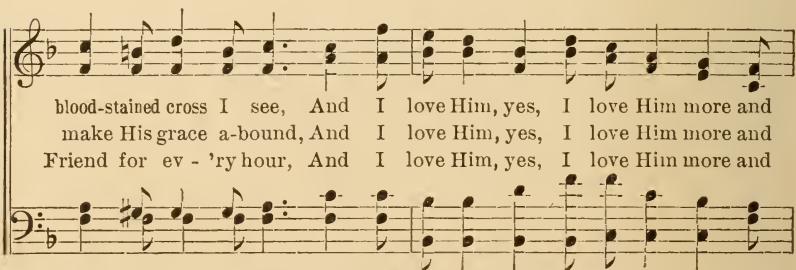
1. I am sing - ing of my Sav - iour, for He
 2. I am sing - ing of my Sav - iour, when the
 3. O, I'm trust - ing Him to keep me, through the



gave His life for me, He hath brought me peace and joy unknown be -
 bil-lows surge a-round, He will guide me to the ev - er-last - ing
 sun-shine, through the shower, Till with ransomed hosts, I wor - ship and a -



fore; . . . Bless-ings rich be-yond ex-pres-sion, at the
 shore; . . . In all time of trib - u - la - tion, He will
 dore; . . . He's the Chief a-mong ten thou-sand, He's the
 un-known be-fore;
 ev - er - last - ing shore:
 wor - ship and a - dore;

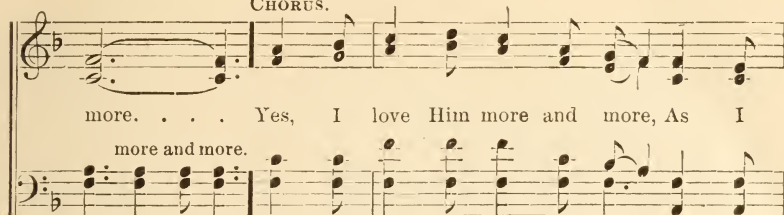


blood-stained cross I see, And I love Him, yes, I love Him more and
 make His grace a-bound, And I love Him, yes, I love Him more and
 Friend for ev - 'ry hour, And I love Him, yes, I love Him more and

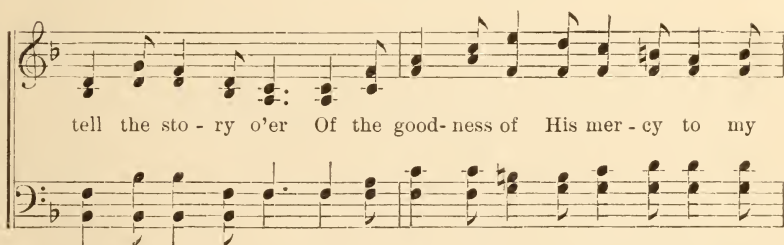
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I LOVE HIM MORE AND MORE.

CHORUS.



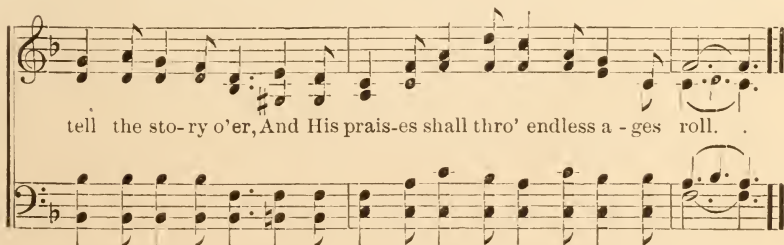
more. . . . Yes, I love Him more and more, As I
more and more.



tell the sto - ry o'er Of the good-ness of His mer - cy to my



soul ; . . . Yes, I love Him more and more As I
to my soul ;



tell the sto-ry o'er, And His prais-es shall thro' endless a - ges roll.

21. WHERE WILT THOU SPEND ETERNITY?

Matt. 13: 41, 42, 43.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.

SOLO. *mf* *p p* ECHO.

1. Where wilt thou spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where wilt thou spend e - ter - ni - ty? E -
 2. Where wilt thou spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where wilt thou spend e - ter - ni - ty? E -

BELL. *mf* *p p*

PIANO. *mf* ACCOMP.

f *p* FINE.

ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty, Where wilt thou spend E - ter - ni - ty?
 ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty, Where wilt thou spend E - ter - ni - ty?

BELL. *f* *p* FINE.

mf *mf*

The question now ap - peals to thee, Where wilt thou spend E - ter - ni - ty? Wilt
 The question comes a - gain to thee, Where wilt thou spend E - ter - ni - ty? Shall

B. B.

mf

mf

dwell in yon - der re - gion fair, Or in the realms of dark de - spair?
 Jesus cleanse from sin's dark blot, Or say, "de - part, I know you not."

B. B.

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WHERE WILT THOU SPEND ETERNITY?

QUATUOR.
SOPRANO & ALTO.

Be - hold the Saviour's bleeding hands, While pleading at thy
He calls, He waits, He longs to own, And claim thy wand'ring
TENOR & BASS.

heart He stands, His child this mo - ment thou canst be, He
heart His own. O en - ter now the o - pen gate, Or

gave His life for thee. The temp-ter lures to drag thy soul, Where
thou wilt come too late; Then prayers and tears will all be vain, Thy

quench-less flames like bil - lows roll, Which wilt thou choose, and
doom once sealed will fixed remained, This gold - en hour may

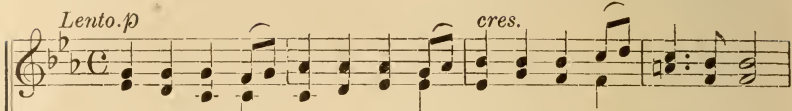
which o - bey? O come de - cide to - day.
be thy last, O think e'er hope is passed.

"BLESSED ARE YE."

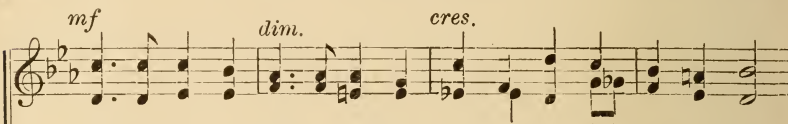
Matt 5: 1, 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

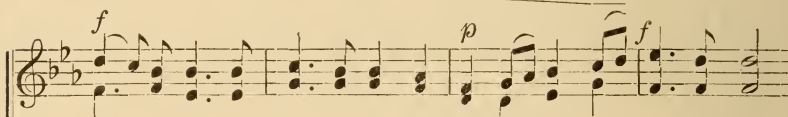
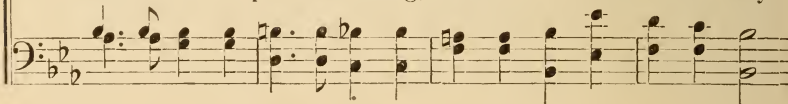
WM. SCHARFENBERG.



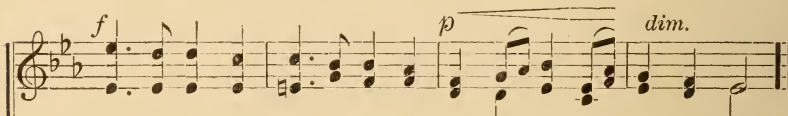
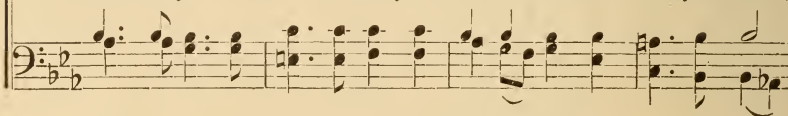
1. Je - sus sit - ting on the mountain When the day its beau - ty shed,
2. "Bless-ed are the patient mourners," Comfort all their wounds shall bind;
3. "Bless-ed are the meek and low-ly," Trusting on from day to day;



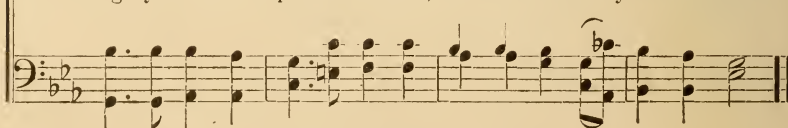
His dis - ci - ples called around Him, And the pre - cious words He said,
 "And the mer - ci - ful are blessed," Mer - cy they shall ev - er find.
 "Bless-ed are the peace a-bid - ing," Children of the Lord are they.



"Bless-ed are the poor in spir - it," Heavenly man-sions theirs shall be.
 And the souls that now are hungry, "And a-thirst for righteousness,"
 "Blessed are ye when men re-vile you," For the sake of Christ, your Lord,



"Bless-ed are the pure and ho-ly," For their eyes the Lord shall see.
 Shall be sat - is - fied with fullness, Such the Lord de-lights to bless.
 Though ye suf-fer per-se - cu-tion, Great in heav'n is your re-ward.



23. 'T IS THE VOICE OF CHRIST.

C. U.

"Come now." "Is. i: 18.

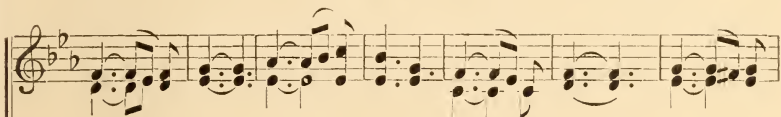
M. E. UPHAM.



1. Sin-ner, stay, a voice di-vine Gen-tly calls that heart of thine;
2. Low a fount is flow-ing free, Crim-son tho' thy sins may be,
3. At the cross that fountain flows, Healing balm for all thy woes;
4. Come, the moments fly a - pace; Come while yet the day of grace
5. On a dark and lone-ly wave Wilt thou dare the storm to brave?



To its words thine ear in-cline, 'T is the voice of Christ. Je-sus is knocking,
Yet His blood a-vails for thee, Precious blood of Christ.
Come and find a calm re - pose, In the blood of Christ.
Calls thee to the dear em - brace, And the love of Christ.
There's no oth - er name can save But the name of Christ.



o-pen the door; Je-sus is call-ing, calling once more; Je-sus is



pleading, pleading to - day; Je-sus is waiting, why, why de - lay?



24. WHY DIDN'T YOU LET US KNOW?

Preach the gospel in the region beyond you. 2 Cor. 10: 16.

The following lines were suggested by a story told by Rev. P. Cameron Scott, a missionary in the Congo Free State. One day, when Mr. Scott was preaching to a group of natives, an old chief approached him and said: "Why didn't you tell us this story sooner? Why didn't you let us know?"

GRACE P. TURNBULL.

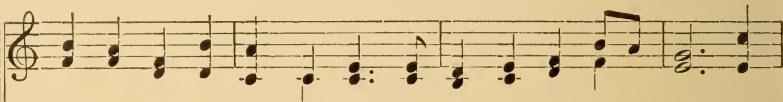
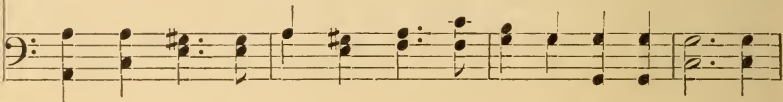
M. E. UPHAM.



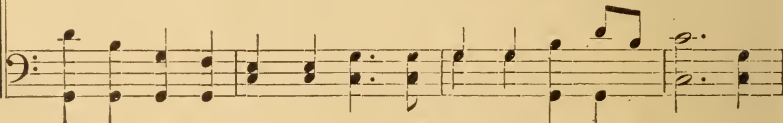
1. Why didn't you tell us soon - er? The words came sad and low; O
2. You've heard the gos - pel mes - sage, And known a Sav - iour's love; Your
3. We plead with you O Chris - tians, In lands be - yond the sea! Why
4. You say you're Christ's disci - ples, And try His work to do; And



ye who knew the gos - pel truths, Why didn't you let us know? The
 dear ones passed from Christian homes, To yond - er land a - bove. Why
 didn't you tell us soon - er, friends, Christ died for you and me? Al -
 yet His ver - y last com - mand Is dis - o - beyed by you. In -



Sav - iour died for all the world, He died to save from woe; But
 did you let our fa - thers die, And in - to si - lence go, Not
 most two thousand years have passed, Since men were told to go, And
 deed, the sto - ry's won - der - ful: He loved the whole world so, He

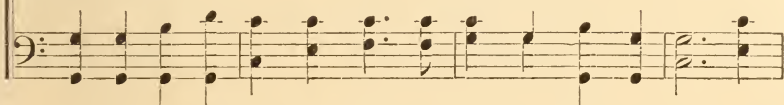


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WHY DIDN'T YOU LET US KNOW?



we the sto - ry nev - er heard. Why didn't you let us know? But
know-ing Christ who came to save? Why didn't you let us know? Not
preach the gos-pel to the world. Why didn't you let us know? And
came and died to save us all. Why didn't you let us know? He



we the sto - ry nev - er heard. Why didn't you let us know?
know-ing Christ who came to save? Why didn't you let us know?
preach the gos - pel to the world. Why didn't you let us know?
came and died to save us all. Why didn't you let us know?



5

O hear our cry of sorrow,
O you in Christian lands!
For Afric's sons are calling now,
With pleading outstretched hands;
And though you cannot come yourself,
The way of life to show,
Will you not send us teachers now?
Will you not let us know?

6

O heed this cry, O Christians,
That comes from heathen lands,
Where dying souls are calling now,
With earnest outstretched hands.
And if we cannot go ourselves,
Help some one else to go;
The blessed news of gospel truth,
O, haste to let them know.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. Redeemed with blood . . . by Him the Cru - ci - fied.
 2. I came in tears,— . . . a wea - ry trembling soul;
 3. Redeemed with blood, . . . and saved by grace di - vine,

Redeemed with blood, the Cru - ci - fied,
 I came in tears, a wea - ry soul,
 Redeemed with blood, by grace di - vine,

When on the cross . . . He bowed His head and died. Redeemed with
 I felt the stream . . . of mer - cy o'er me roll. I saw by
 What per-fect peace . . . and ho - ly joy are mine. Thy cross, O

When on the cross He bowed His head and died.
 I felt the stream of mer - cy o'er me roll.
 What per-fect peace and ho - ly joy are mine.

blood— . . . O Sav-iour, can it be? . . . That Thou hast
 faith . . . the crim-son fountain flow; . . . Its heal - ing
 Lord, . . . through all my life I'll bear, . . . And on my

Redeemed with blood— O can it be?
 I saw by faith the foun-tain flow;
 Thy cross, O Lord, thro' life I'll bear,

CHORUS.

shown such wondrous love to me? Redeemed with blood, redeemed with blood,
 power has made me white as snow.
 heart Thy sa-cred image wear.
 Hast shown such wondrous love to me?
 Its pow'r has made me white as snow.
 And on my heart Thy im-age wear.

REDEEMED.

This my on - ly song shall be. Redeemed with blood, . . . O Saviour,
 Redeemed with blood,
 can it be? That Thou didst give Thy precious life for me?
 O can it be? Didst give Thy precious life for me?

26:

JESUS CALLS.

"Rise, he calleth." Mark 10: 49.

Evangelist LEONARD WEAVER.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. Je - sus stands and calls you sin - ner, Bids you come to rest;
 2. Tho' your sins are red like crimson, Come and you shall know,
 3. If like chains your sins now bind you, Yet do not de - spair;
 4. Do you feel that you could nev - er Walk the nar - row way,

FINE.

Well He knows what heav - y bur - dens, Doth your soul op - press.
 That His pre - cious blood can cleanse you Whiter than the snow.
 Come to Christ, the great de - liv - 'rer, He will hear your prayer.
 Come and trust, and He will give you Strength from day to day.

D. S. Come at once, and hum - bly kneel - ing, Yield your all to Him.
 CHORUS.

D. S.
 O my broth - er, O my sis - ter, Why re - main in sin,

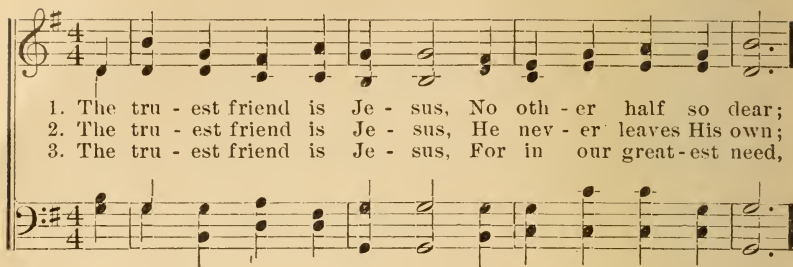
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27. THE TRUEST FRIEND IS JESUS.

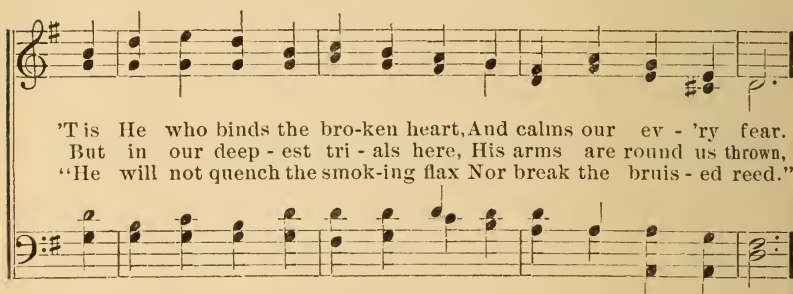
There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Prov. 18: 24.

C. U.

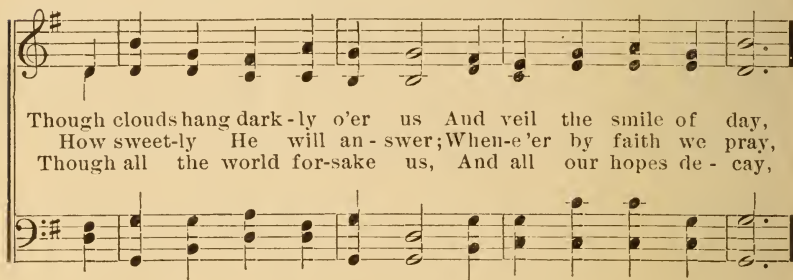
M. E. UPHAM.



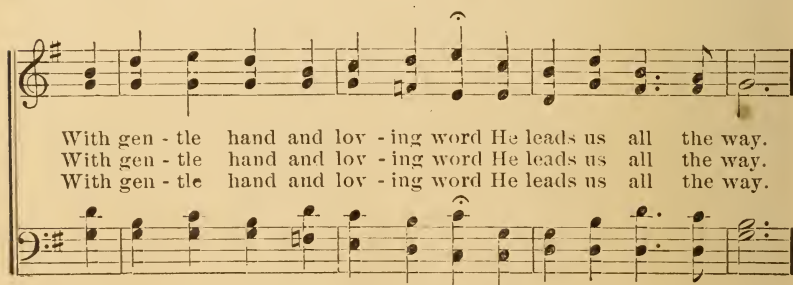
1. The tru - est friend is Je - sus, No oth - er half so dear;
 2. The tru - est friend is Je - sus, He nev - er leaves His own;
 3. The tru - est friend is Je - sus, For in our great - est need,



'Tis He who binds the bro - ken heart, And calms our ev - 'ry fear.
 But in our deep - est tri - als here, His arms are round us thrown,
 "He will not quench the smok - ing flax Nor break the bru - is - ed reed."



Though clouds hang dark - ly o'er us And veil the smile of day,
 How sweet - ly He will an - swer; When - e'er by faith we pray,
 Though all the world for - sake us, And all our hopes de - cay,

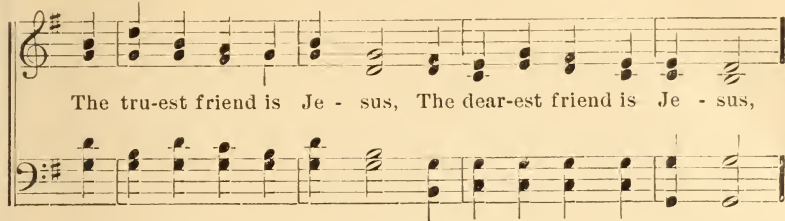


With gen - tle hand and lov - ing word He leads us all the way.
 With gen - tle hand and lov - ing word He leads us all the way.
 With gen - tle hand and lov - ing word He leads us all the way.

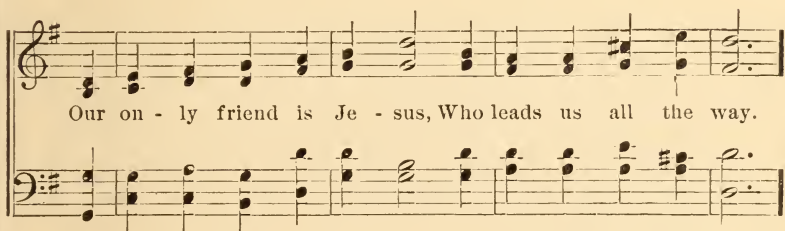
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THE TRUEST FRIEND IS JESUS.

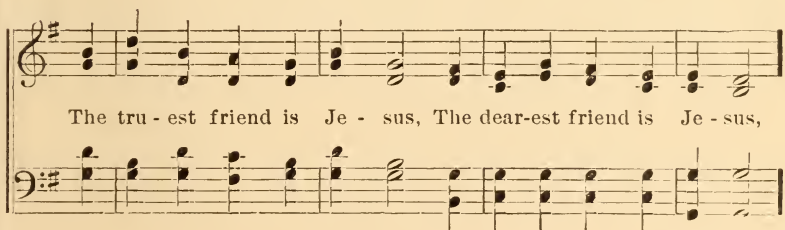
CHORUS.



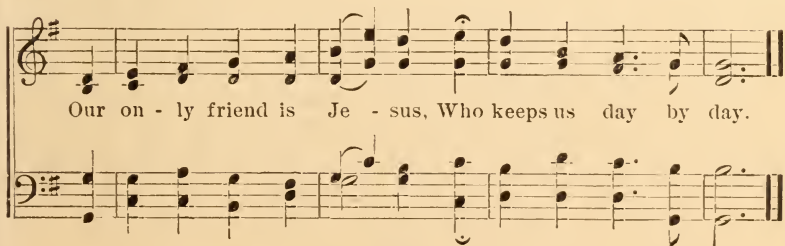
The tru-est friend is Je - sus, The dear-est friend is Je - sus,



Our on - ly friend is Je - sus, Who leads us all the way.



The tru - est friend is Je - sus, The dear-est friend is Je - sus,



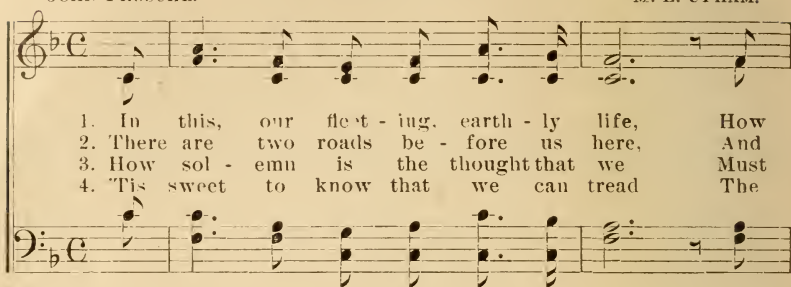
Our on - ly friend is Je - sus, Who keeps us day by day.

28. WHICH WAY ARE YOU GOING?

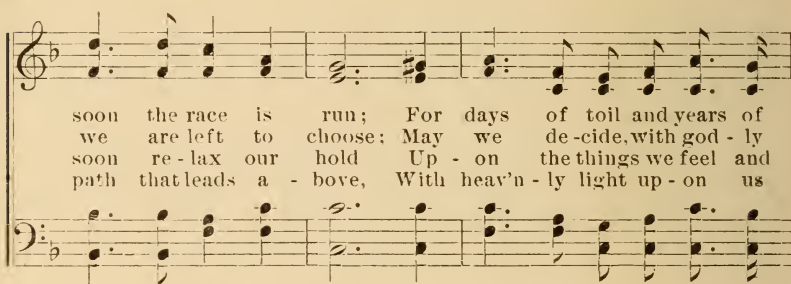
Thus saith the Lord; Behold, I set before you the way of life, and the way of death. Jer. 21: 8.

JOHN FROSCHL.

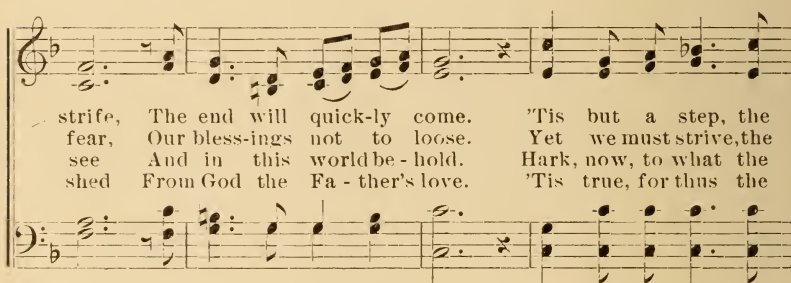
M. E. UPHAM.



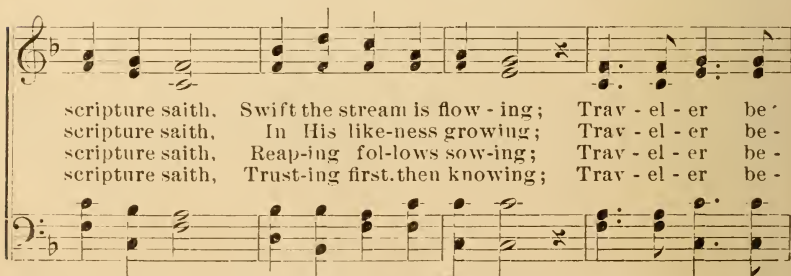
1. In this, our fleet - ing, earth - ly life, How
 2. There are two roads be - fore us here, And
 3. How sol - emn is the thought that we Must
 4. 'Tis sweet to know that we can tread The



soon the race is run; For days of toil and years of
 we are left to choose; May we de - cide, with god - ly
 soon re - lax our hold Up - on the things we feel and
 path that leads a - bove, With heav'n - ly light up - on us



strife, The end will quick - ly come. 'Tis but a step, the
 fear, Our bless - ings not to loose. Yet we must strive, the
 see And in this world be - hold. Hark, now, to what the
 shed From God the Fa - ther's love. 'Tis true, for thus the



scripture saith, Swift the stream is flow - ing; Trav - el - er be -
 scripture saith, In His like - ness grow - ing; Trav - el - er be -
 scripture saith, Reap - ing fol - lows sow - ing; Trav - el - er be -
 scripture saith, Trust - ing first, then know - ing; Trav - el - er be -

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WHICH WAY ARE YOU GOING?

tweer life and death, Oh, which way are you go - ing?

CHORUS.

Trav - el - ers be - tween life and death.

Oh, which way are you go - ing? Trav - el - ers be -

tween life and death. Which way, which way are you go - ing?

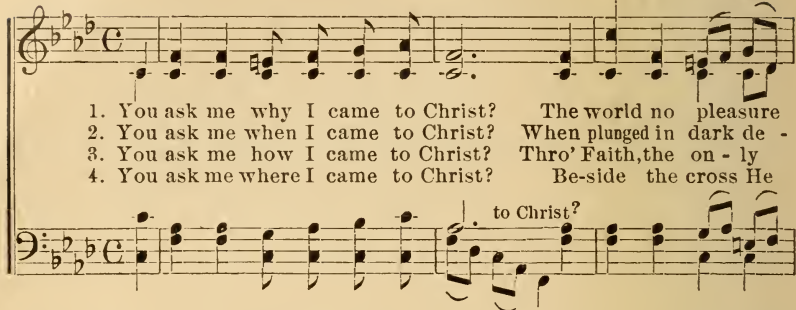
29. WHY, WHEN, HOW, WHERE.

Ye who were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ. Eph 2: 13.

I am with thee to deliver thee saith the Lord. Jer. 1: 8.

C. U.

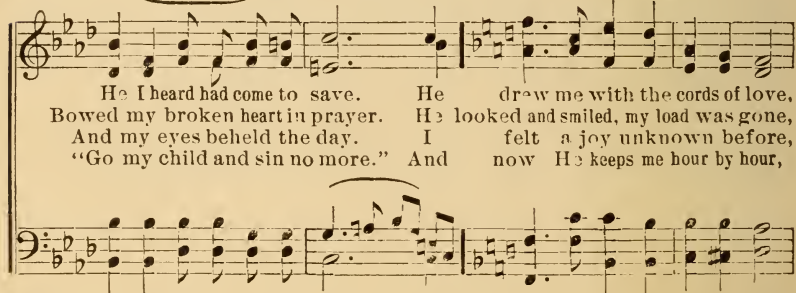
M. E. UPHAM.



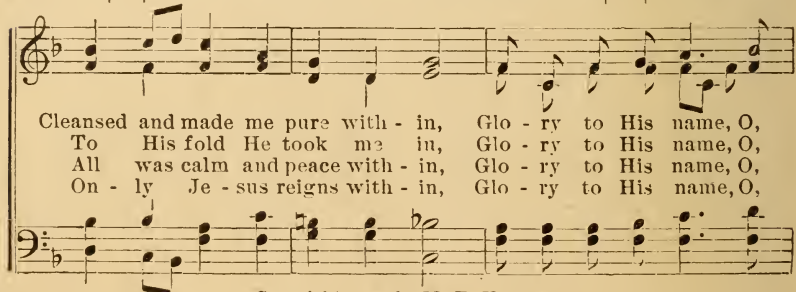
1. You ask me why I came to Christ? The world no pleasure
 2. You ask me when I came to Christ? When plunged in dark de -
 3. You ask me how I came to Christ? Thro' Faith, the on - ly
 4. You ask me where I came to Christ? Be-side the cross He



gave, Its joys had left my heart a - lone; . . .
 spair, I saw my guilt and at His feet, . . .
 way. I trust-ed in His ho - ly word, . . .
 bore. O, precious words, I hear them still, . . .

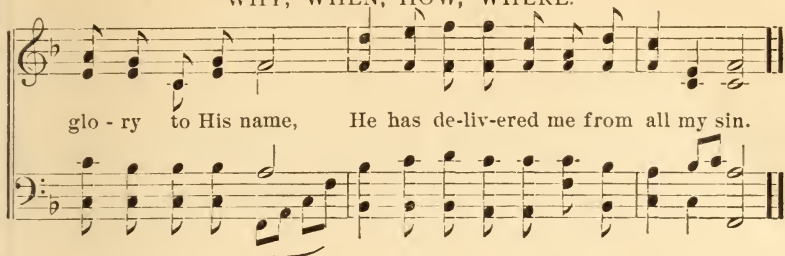


He I heard had come to save. He draw me with the cords of love,
 Bowed my broken heart in prayer. He looked and smiled, my load was gone,
 And my eyes beheld the day. I felt a joy unknown before,
 "Go my child and sin no more." And now He keeps me hour by hour,



Cleansed and made me pure with - in, Glo - ry to His name, O,
 To His fold He took me in, Glo - ry to His name, O,
 All was calm and peace with - in, Glo - ry to His name, O,
 On - ly Je - sus reigns with - in, Glo - ry to His name, O,

WHY, WHEN, HOW, WHERE.



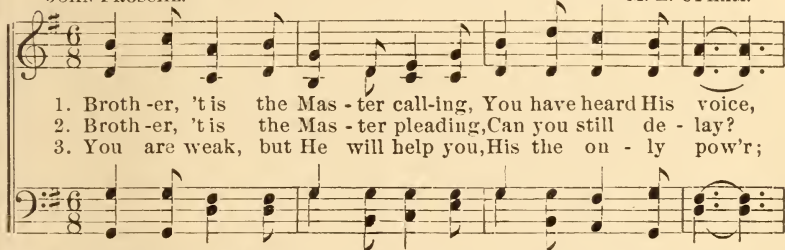
glo - ry to His name, He has de-liv-ered me from all my sin.

30. CHOOSE YOU THIS DAY.

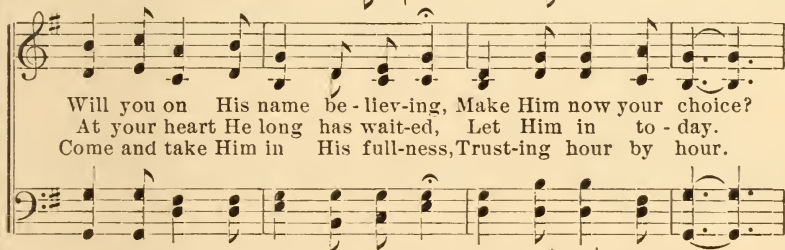
Choose you this day whom you will serve. Josh. 24: 15.

JOHN FROSCHL.

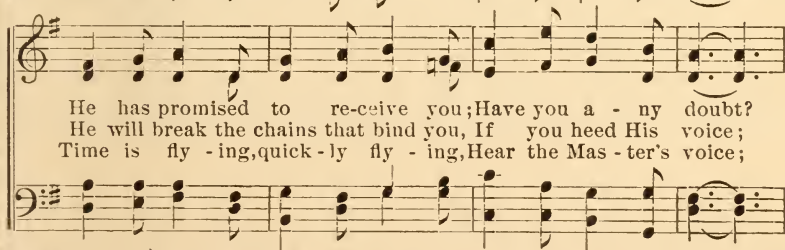
M. E. UPHAM.



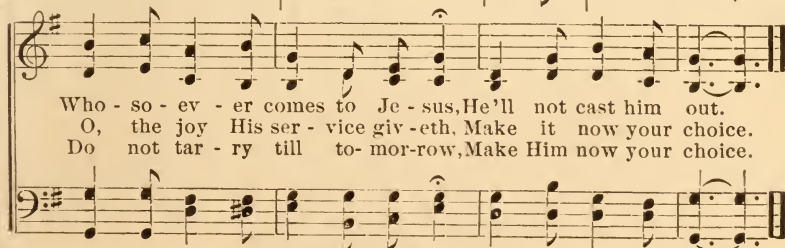
1. Broth-er, 'tis the Mas - ter call-ing, You have heard His voice,
2. Broth-er, 'tis the Mas - ter pleading, Can you still de - lay?
3. You are weak, but He will help you, His the on - ly pow'r;



Will you on His name be - liev-ing, Make Him now your choice?
At your heart He long has wait-ed, Let Him in to - day.
Come and take Him in His full-ness, Trust-ing hour by hour.



He has promised to re-ceive you; Have you a - ny doubt?
He will break the chains that bind you, If you heed His voice;
Time is fly - ing, quick - ly fly - ing, Hear the Mas - ter's voice;



Who - so - ev - er comes to Je - sus, He'll not cast him out.
O, the joy His ser - vice giv-eth, Make it now your choice.
Do not tar - ry till to-mor-row, Make Him now your choice.

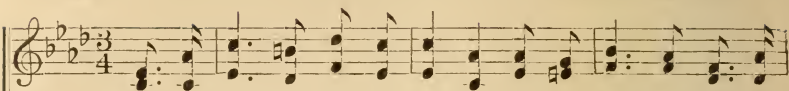
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ALL I GIVE TO JESUS.

"To me to live is Christ." Phil. 1: 21.

L. M. S.

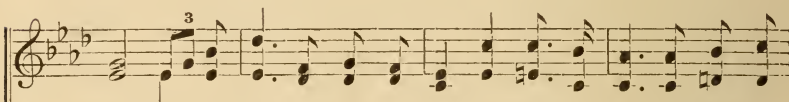
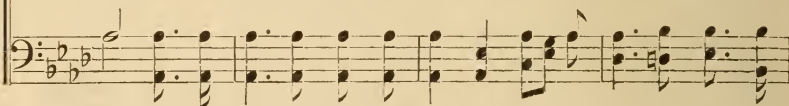
LUELLA M. SMITH.



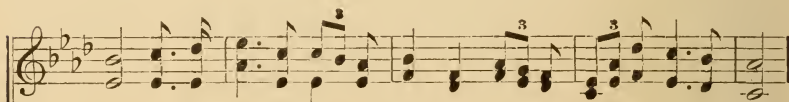
1. All I give to Thee, dear Je-sus, Thou hast done so much for
 2. All my hopes for worldly tri-umph, I have laid at Thy dear



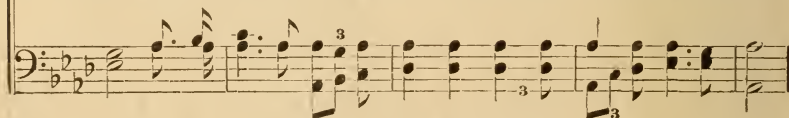
me; I have learned the sweet con-tentment, Of a - bid-ing, Lord, in
 feet; I am breathing in the ful-ness Of a life in Thee com-



Thee. Earthly cares can ne'er oppress me, While to Thy dear side I
 plete. All my life, my love, I of - fer For the sweetness of Thy



cling, Precious Saviour, ev - er hide me Neath the shadow of Thy wing.
 love; Where Thou ledest I will fol - low; Guide me to Thyself a - bove.



ALL I GIVE TO JESUS.

REFRAIN

First system of musical notation for 'All I Give to Jesus'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/2 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics 'All I give to Thee, dear Je - sus, For the love Thou gavest' are written below the first staff.

Second system of musical notation for 'All I Give to Jesus'. It continues the melody and harmony from the first system. The lyrics 'me; Precious Je-sus. Thine for-ev - er, Wholly, whol-ly would I be.' are written below the first staff.

32. MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND.

My times are in Thy hand. Ps 31: 15.

WM. F. LLOYD.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

First system of musical notation for 'My Times Are in Thy Hand'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/2 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

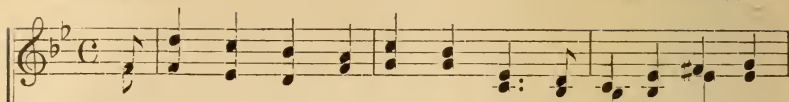
1. "My times are in Thy hand"; My God, I wish them there;
2. "My times are in Thy hand": What-ev - er they may be;
3. "My times are in Thy hand"; Why should I doubt or fear?

Second system of musical notation for 'My Times Are in Thy Hand'. It continues the melody and harmony from the first system. The lyrics 'My life, my friends, my soul, I leave En - tire-ly to Thy care. Pleasing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee. My Fa-ther's hand will nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.' are written below the first staff.


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WILLIAM WHITE.

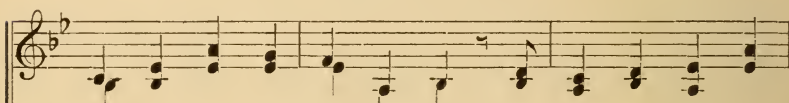
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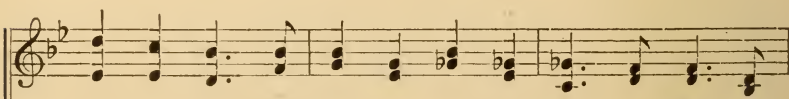
1. What words of grace are these I hear, So sweet-ly whispered
 2. "When clouds do gath - er, storms a - rise, Rest thou thy hopes in
 3. "Though seeds of death in thee be rife, A - rise and I will



in my ear? "Thy guilt con - fess, thy ways for - sake, No
 Par - a - dise. Tho' boist'rous waves thy bos - om chills, Thou'lt
 give thee life, Though thou be blind, re - ceive thy sight, Be -

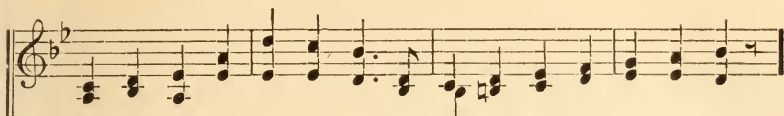


long - er need thy bos - om ache. I gave My pre - cious
 hear My voice in "Peace, be still." When trou - bled here with
 hold My glo - ry with de - light, Though dead, the stone I'll



blood for thee, Thou hea - vy - la - den come to Me, And
 ma - ny cares, And ev - 'ry hour its bur - den bears, If
 roll a - way, Not death him - self shall say me "Nay." As

WORDS OF JESUS.



having gain'd from sin re-lease, With-in my vineyard rest in peace."
on My word thou wilt believe, Sus-tain-ing grace thou shalt receive."
Ma-ry's broth-er was restored, My words shall life to thee af-ford."



CHORUS.

piu Allegro.



"My prom - ise holds, My word hath pow'r, E - ter - nal life shall
prom - ise holds, My word hath pow'r, E - ter - nal life shall



be thy dower; The hosts of hell shall not pre - vail; Be
be thy dower; Tho' heaven and earth shall pass a - way, Un -



stead-fast, and thou shalt not fail. My chang'd my pledge shall stand al - way."



CALLING NOW.

"Come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live."—Is. 55: 3.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

C. U. *p*

M. E. UPHAM.

1. Wea - ry wanderer, sore distress'd, Hea - vy la - den, sin-oppressed,
 2. Weak and helpless tho' thou art, He is plead-ing with thy heart;
 3. Earth can nev - er bring re-pose, Christ a - lone can heal thy woes;
 4. Come and find redemp-tion free, Come, and saved thy soul shall be;

Je - sus waits to give you rest, O hear Him call - ing now.
 Come and choose the bet - ter part, O hear Him call - ing now.
 On - ly there true comfort flows, O hear Him call - ing now.
 Come to Him who died for thee, O hear Him call - ing now.

CHORUS. Call - ing to - day, Call - ing to - day,

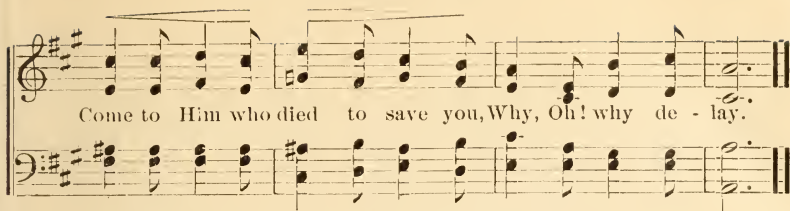
Call - ing, call-ing to - day, Call-ing, calling to - day, Hear Him now

call-ing to thee, Ten - der - ly say-ing, "O come un - to Me."

Call - ing to day, Call - ing to - day,

Call - ing, call - ing to - day, Call - ing, call-ing to - day,

CALLING NOW.

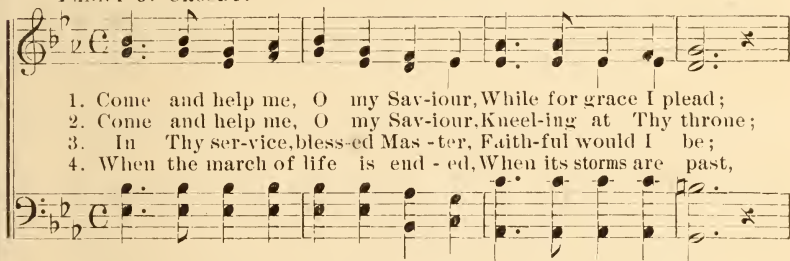


Come to Him who died to save you, Why, Oh! why de - lay.

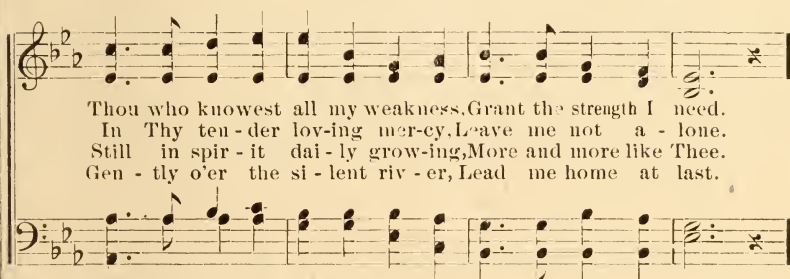
35. COME AND HELP ME.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

M. E. UPHAM.



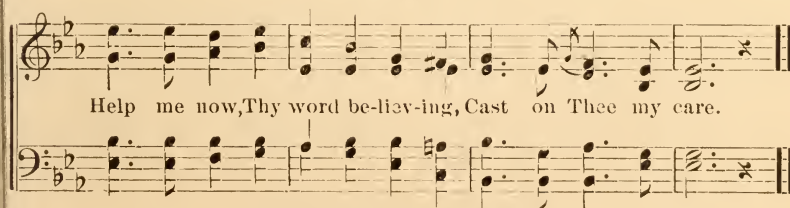
1. Come and help me, O my Sav-iour, While for grace I plead;
 2. Come and help me, O my Sav-iour, Kneel-ing at Thy throne;
 3. In Thy ser-vice, bless-ed Mas-ter, Faith-ful would I be;
 4. When the march of life is end-ed, When its storms are past,



Thou who knowest all my weakness, Grant the strength I need.
 In Thy ten-der lov-ing mer-cy, Leave me not a - lone.
 Still in spir-it dai-ly grow-ing, More and more like Thee.
 Gen-tly o'er the si-lent riv-er, Lead me home at last.



CHORUS.
 Hear me, hear me, O grant my ear-nest prayer,



Help me now, Thy word be-liev-ing, Cast on Thee my care.

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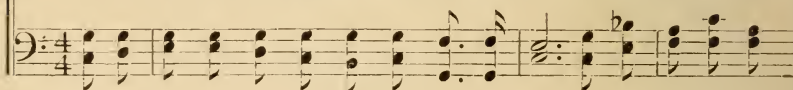
Is. 41: 3.

Mrs. L. SHOREY.

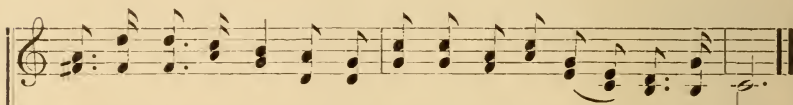
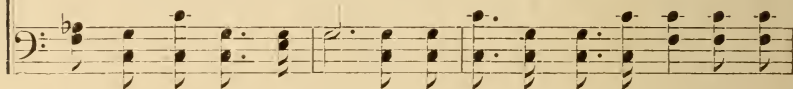
M. E. UPHAM.



1. Let us help each oth-er onward—You and I; Onward, upward press—
2. Let us help each oth-er ev-er—You and I; Nought but death our friend.
3. We have each a no-ble mission—You and I; Hold we each our Lord's



ing homeward, You and I. Hold-ing fast the tried, the true, Searching,
ship sev-er, You and I. Let our aims all upward tend, Each to
com-mis-sion, You and I. Je-sus bids us go and teach, To the



prov-ing what is new, Tho' we may be on-ly two— You and I.
each as-sis-tance lend, Till our work on earth shall end, You and I.
poor the Gos-pel preach, Seek the lost in sin to reach—You and I.



4 So we go, the lost ones seeking,
You and I;
And the love of Jesus speaking,
You and I.
Oh! 't is joy our Lord to serve.
From our purpose never swerve,
He will give us strength and nerve
You and I.

5 Here, we tell the grand old story,
You and I;
There, we'll share the Saviour's glory,
You and I.
Here, we'll tell what we have known
Of the love that brought Him down;
There, we'll see His star-gem'd
You and I. [crown,

DO COME TO-DAY.

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." Is. 55: 6.

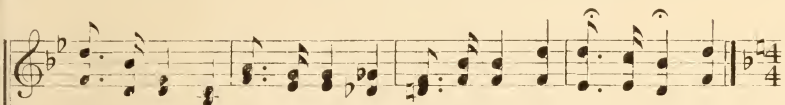
"Behold, now is the accepted time." 2d. Cor. 6: 2.



1. Come to the light; oh, look and live, A Saviour pleads and will for-give; He

2. Oh, lis-ten to His sweet appeal, Come un - to *Me* and *I* will heal; I

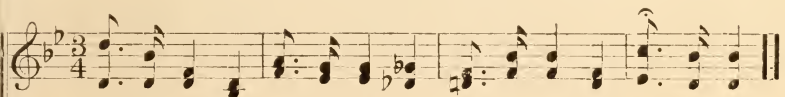
3. He is the bright and morn-ing star, The gates of Heav'n He holds a - jar, And



came to seek and save the lost, Oh, think what *this* sal-va-tion cost; His
am the way, the o- pen door That leads to life for-ev-er-more. Oh,
calls to thee, oh, hear His voice. And let thy soul *in Him* re-joice: The



blood was free-ly shed for thee, He gave His life to make you free, Then
come, what-e'er thy sins may be, I greet with love and pardon free, Then
hours are swift-ly pas-sing by, O sin-ner turn, why will ye die? Oh,



sin-ner come, how *can* you stay? Oh, come to Christ, do come to-day.
sin-ner come, how *can* you stay? Oh, come to Christ, do come to-day.
come to Christ *now* while ye may, Oh, come to Christ, do come to-day.



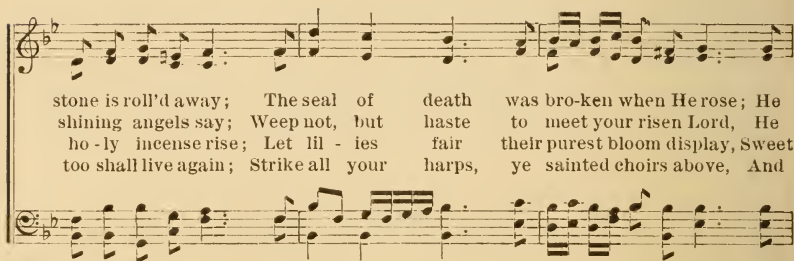
C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.

INTRODUCTION.




1. Be- hold, O earth, thy conqu'ring Lord to-day, The grave is rent, the
 2. Be- hold the place where once entomb'd He lay, He is not there, the
 3. Ring out, ye bells, your mu- sic to the skies, While songs of praise like
 4. Our Saviour lives, O swell the glad re- frain, Be- cause He lives we

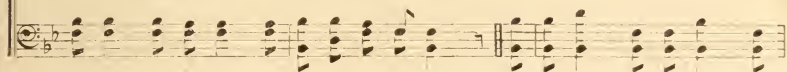


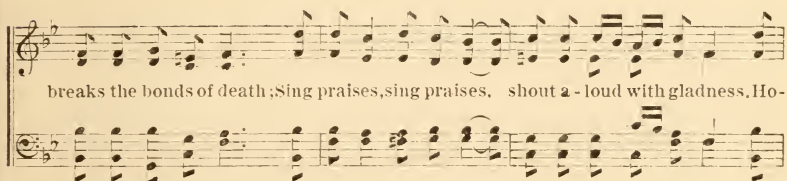
O HAIL HIM.

CHORUS.

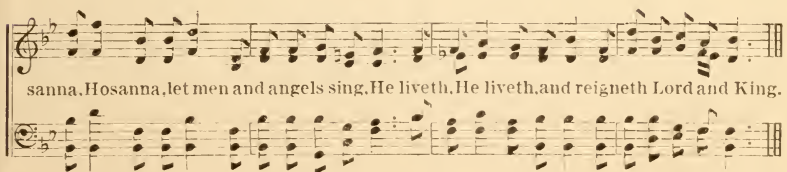


liv-eth, He liv-eth, tri-umphant o'er His foes. O hail Him, O hail Him, who
go-eth be-fore you according to His word.
emblems of beauty to crown this Easter day.
eh-o the sto-ry of His redeeming love.





breaks the bonds of death; Sing praises, sing praises, shout a-loud with gladness. Ho-

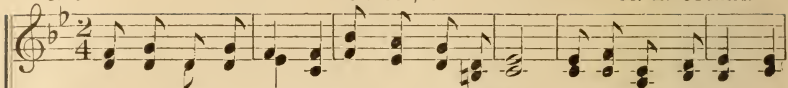
sanna, Hosanna, let men and angels sing. He liveth, He liveth, and reigneth Lord and King.



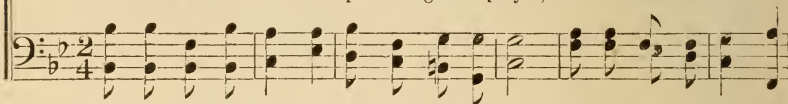
C. U.

Jude 24, 25.

M. E. UPHAM.



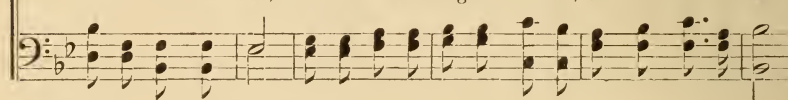
1. 'Tis the grace of Je-sus Saves from guilt and woe; 'Tis the blood of Je - sus
2. 'Tis the love of Je-sus Calms our ev-'ry fear; 'Tis the hand of Je - sus
3. 'Tis the touch of Je-sus Heals the wast-ed form; 'Tis a word from Je - sus
4. 'Tis the name of Je-sus Ope's the gate of pray'r; 'Tis the smile of Je - sus



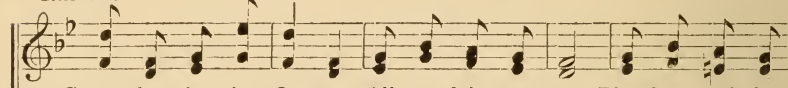
Wash-es white as snow; 'Tis our faith in Je - sus
 Wipes each fall - ing tear; 'Tis the voice of Je - sus
 Stills the rag - ing storm. 'Tis the arm of Je - sus
 Bids us en - ter there. When ar - rayed in glo - ry,



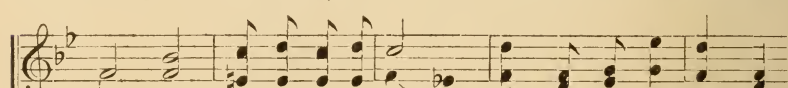
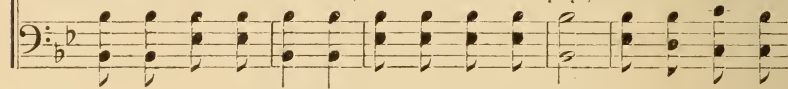
Fills our hearts with song, And His power that ev-'ry mo-ment Keeps and makes us strong.
 Soothes the hearts that grieve; Perfect peace and rest in Je - sus, We through grace receive.
 Guards from ev - 'ry ill, While His eye in ten-der mer-cy Watch-es o'er us still.
 At His feet we fall, This will be our song for - ev - er, Je - sus did it all.



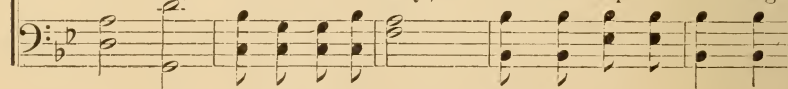
REFRAIN.



Grace there is in Je - sus, All our debt to pay; Blood to wash for-



ev - er, All our sins a - way; Pow'r to keep from fall - ing



JESUS DID IT ALL.

Those who are His own, And at last, pre-sent us pure, At our Father's throne.

40. COME, SINNER, COME.

WILL. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER, by per.

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav-y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re -

praying for you. Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will not deceive you,
ceive the blessing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

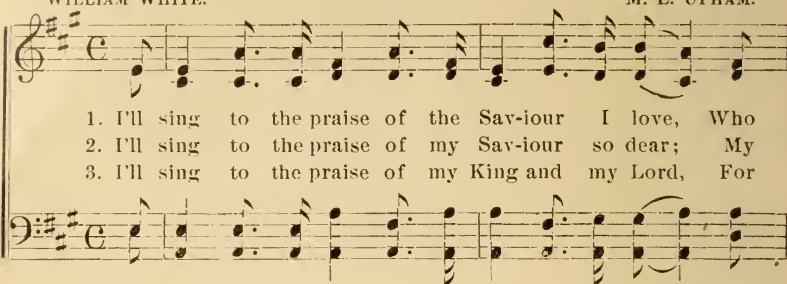
Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him. Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you. Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! While we are praying for you. Come, sin-ner, come!

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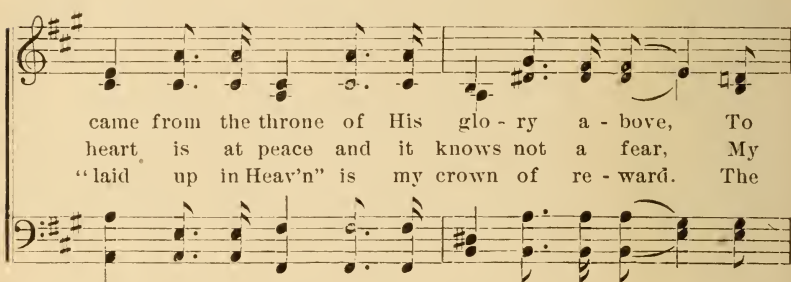
“I will sing unto the Lord; I will sing praise to the Lord God of Israel.”—Judges 5: 3.

WILLIAM WHITE.

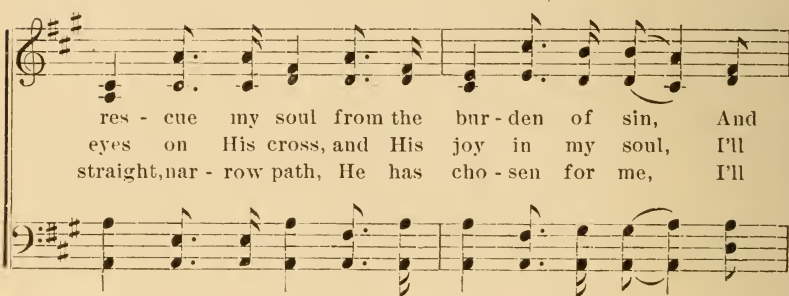
M. E. UPHAM.



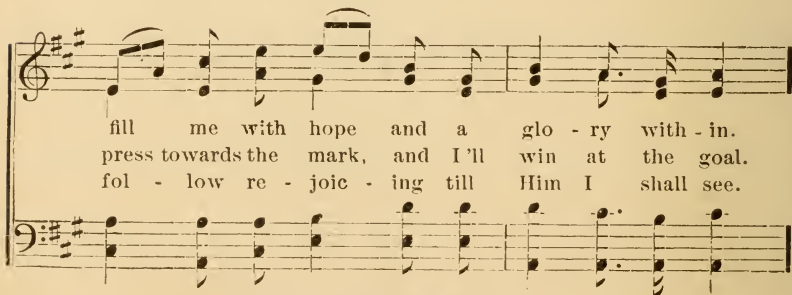
1. I'll sing to the praise of the Sav-iour I love, Who
 2. I'll sing to the praise of my Sav-iour so dear; My
 3. I'll sing to the praise of my King and my Lord, For



came from the throne of His glo - ry a - bove, To
 heart is at peace and it knows not a fear, My
 “laid up in Heav'n” is my crown of re - ward. The



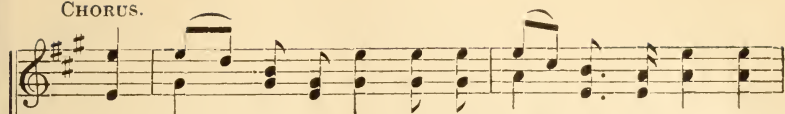
res - cue my soul from the bur - den of sin, And
 eyes on His cross, and His joy in my soul, I'll
 straight, nar - row path, He has cho - sen for me, I'll



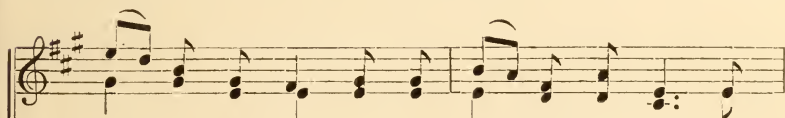
fill me with hope and a glo - ry with - in.
 press towards the mark, and I'll win at the goal.
 fol - low re - joic - ing till Him I shall see.

I'LL SING TO THE PRAISE.

CHORUS.



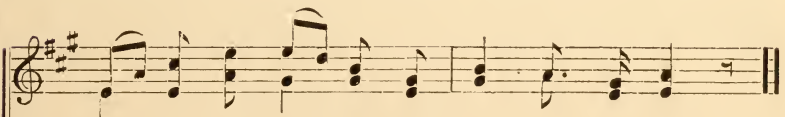
All glo - ry to God, with the Lord on my side, He



sure - ly will keep me, and al - ways pro - vide; His



grace is suf - fi - cient, His an - gels are near, I



long to be with Him, When He shall ap - pear.

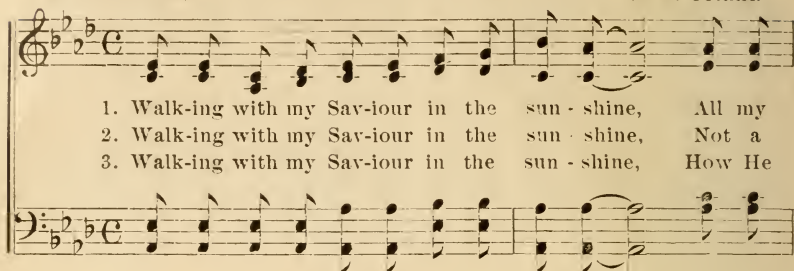


WALKING WITH MY SAVIOUR.

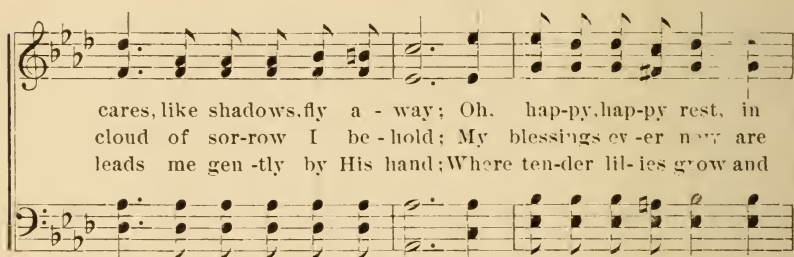
"He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."—John 8: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

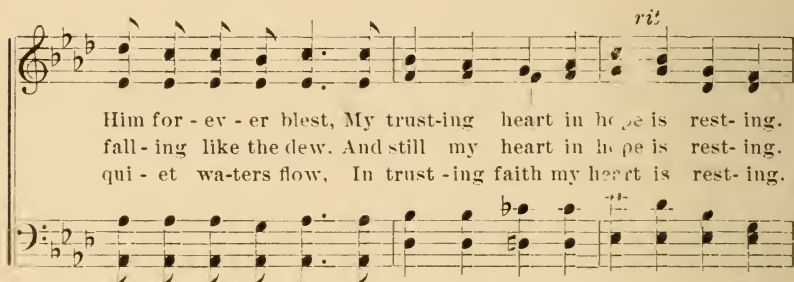
M. E. UPHAM.



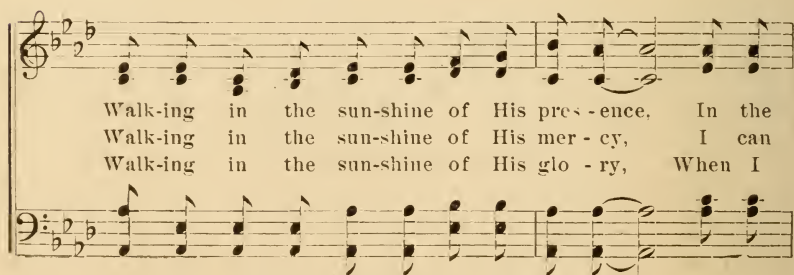
1. Walk-ing with my Sav-iour in the sun - shine, All my
 2. Walk-ing with my Sav-iour in the sun - shine, Not a
 3. Walk-ing with my Sav-iour in the sun - shine, How He



cares, like shadows, fly a - way; Oh. hap-py, hap-py rest, in
 cloud of sor-row I be - hold; My blessings ev - er now are
 leads me gen - tly by His hand; Where ten - der lil - ies grow and

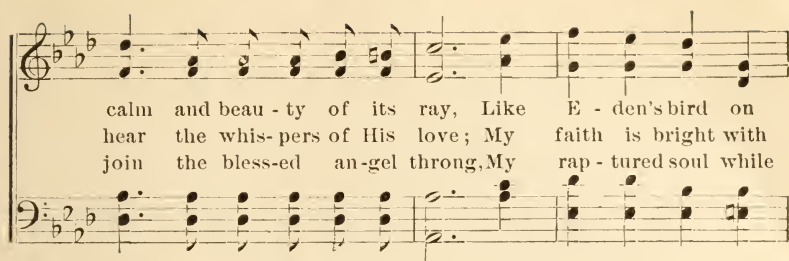


Him for - ev - er blest, My trust-ing heart in hope is rest-ing.
 fall - ing like the dew. And still my heart in hope is rest-ing.
 qui - et wa - ters flow, In trust - ing faith my heart is rest-ing.



Walk-ing in the sun-shine of His pres - ence, In the
 Walk-ing in the sun-shine of His mer - cy, I can
 Walk-ing in the sun-shine of His glo - ry, When I

WALKING WITH MY SAVIOUR.

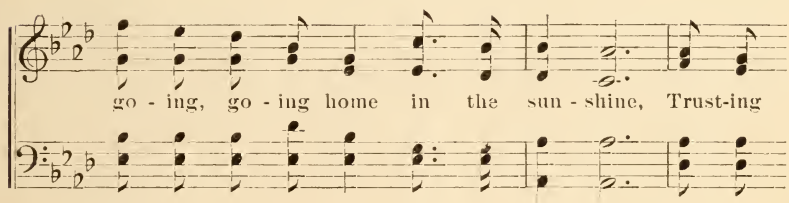


calm and beau - ty of its ray, Like E - den's bird on
 hear the whis - pers of His love; My faith is bright with
 join the bless - ed an - gel throng, My rap - tured soul while

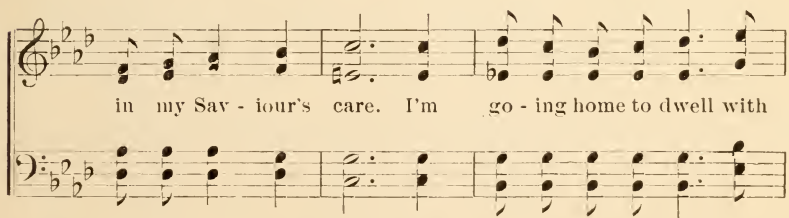
CHORUS.



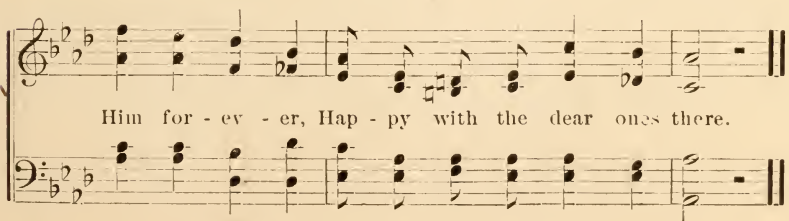
air - y wing My heart is full of song to - day. I'm
 ho - ly light And mu - sic from the realms a - bove.
 a - ges roll Shall praise Him in a glad new song.



go - ing, go - ing home in the sun - shine, Trust - ing



in my Sav - iour's care. I'm go - ing home to dwell with

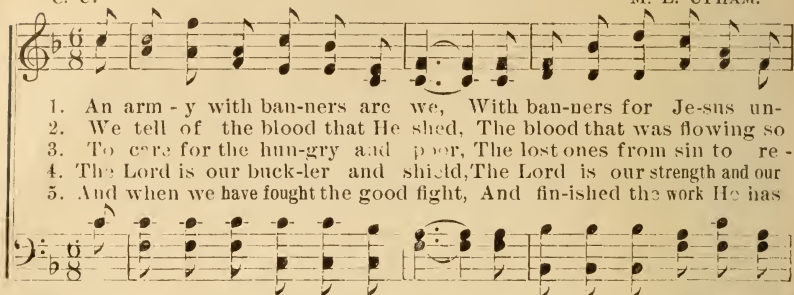


Him for - ev - er, Hap - py with the dear ones there.

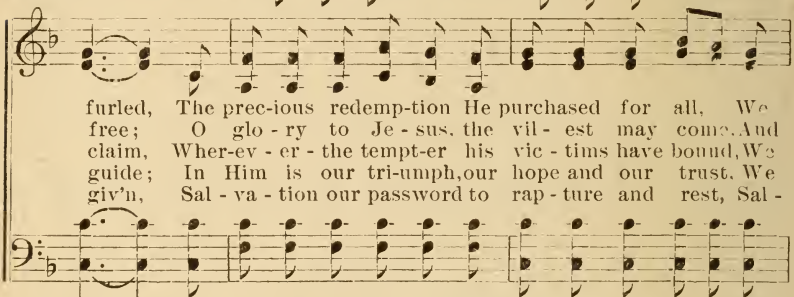
"The gospel of Christ is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."—Rom 1: 16.

C. U.

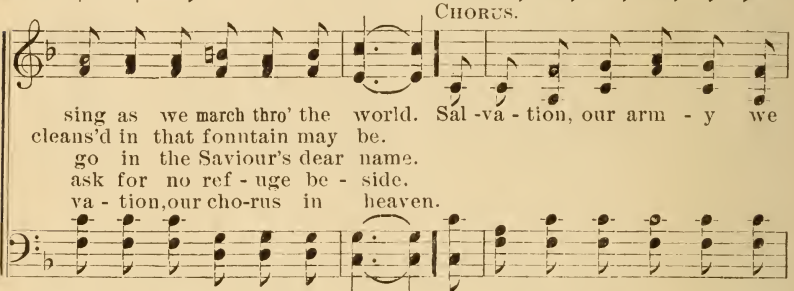
M. E. UPHAM.



1. An arm - y with ban - ners are we, With ban - ners for Je - sus un -
2. We tell of the blood that He shed, The blood that was flowing so
3. To care for the hun - gry and poor, The lost ones from sin to re -
4. The Lord is our buck - ler and shield, The Lord is our strength and our
5. And when we have fought the good fight, And fin - ished the work He has

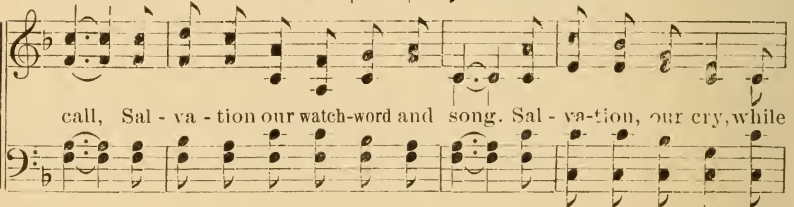


furled, The prec - ious redemp - tion He purchased for all. We
free; O glo - ry to Je - sus, the vil - est may come. And
claim, Wher - ev - er - the tempt - er his vic - tims have bound, We
guide; In Him is our tri - umph, our hope and our trust. We
giv'n, Sal - va - tion our pass - word to rap - ture and rest, Sal -

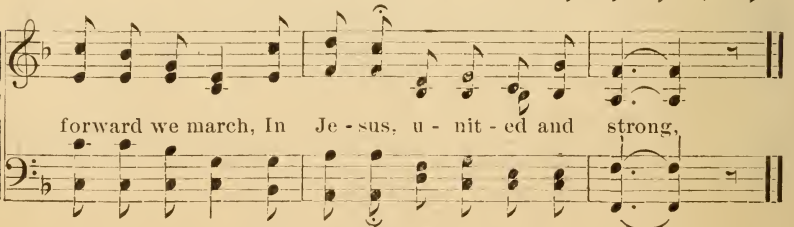


CHORUS.

sing as we march thro' the world. Sal - va - tion, our arm - y we
cleans'd in that foun - tain may be.
go in the Saviour's dear name.
ask for no ref - uge be - side.
va - tion, our cho - rus in heaven.




call, Sal - va - tion our watch - word and song. Sal - va - tion, our cry, while




forward we march, In Je - sus, u - nit - ed and strong,

Evangelist LEONARD WEAVER.

M. E. UPHAM

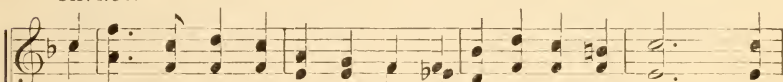


1. "Oh! that I knew where I might find The One who saves from sin. To
 2. "Oh! that I knew where I might find The nev - er- fail-ing Friend, Who
 3. "Oh! that I knew where I might find The Christ that sat - is - lies, With
 4. "Blest Sav - iour, help me seek and find, Oh! bid me not de - part, I
 5. "Oh! I have found this won-d'rous prize, He's all in all to me; I'll




free my soul and make me whole, That I might live for Him.
 nev - er leaves, but ev - er cleaves, And keeps un - to the end.
 heaven-ly rest up - on His breast, And ev - 'ry need sup - plies.
 will be - lieve, and now re - ceive Thy love in - to my heart.
 tell of Him, my Lord and King, Un - til His face I see.

CHORUS.



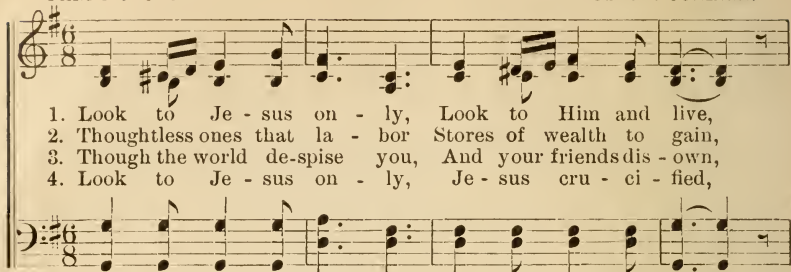
"Thank God, you have not far to go, For He' is ev - er near, And



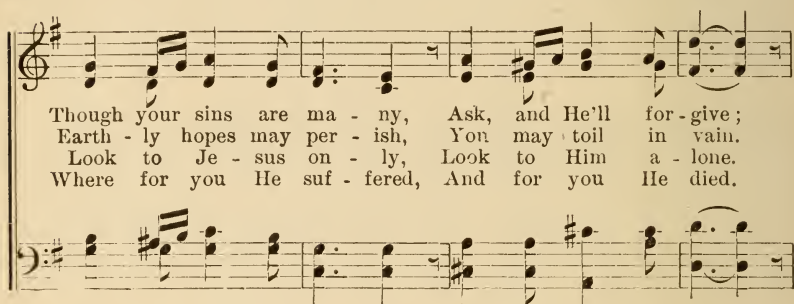
if you seek Him you will find And feel His pres-ence here."

FANNY J. CROSBY.

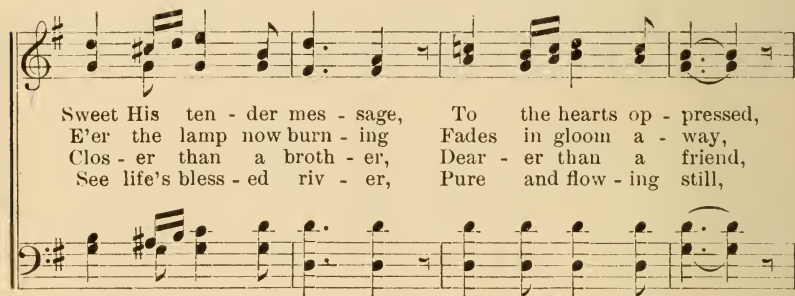
M. UPHAM CURRIER.



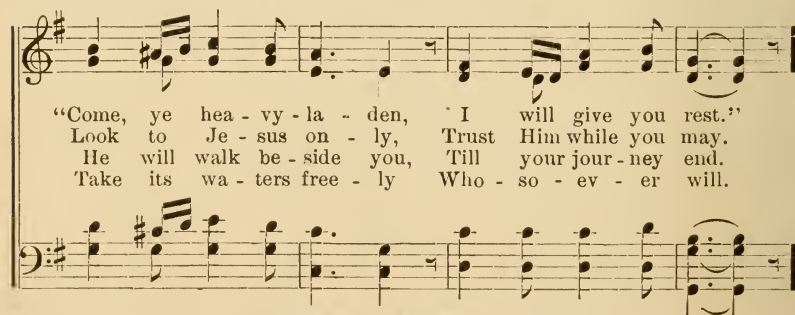
1. Look to Je - sus on - ly, Look to Him and live,
 2. Thoughtless ones that la - bor Stores of wealth to gain,
 3. Though the world de - spise you, And your friends dis - own,
 4. Look to Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus cru - ci - fied,



Though your sins are ma - ny, Ask, and He'll for - give ;
 Earth - ly hopes may per - ish, You may toil in vain.
 Look to Je - sus on - ly, Look to Him a - lone.
 Where for you He suf - fered, And for you He died.



Sweet His ten - der mes - sage, To the hearts op - pressed,
 E'er the lamp now burn - ing Fades in gloom a - way,
 Clos - er than a broth - er, Dear - er than a friend,
 See life's bless - ed riv - er, Pure and flow - ing still,



"Come, ye hea - vy - la - den, I will give you rest."
 Look to Je - sus on - ly, Trust Him while you may.
 He will walk be - side you, Till your jour - ney end.
 Take its wa - ters free - ly Who - so - ev - er will.

CHORUS.

Look un - to Him and be ye

Look un - to Him, Look un - to Him, Look un - to Him and be

sav'd. . . .

sav'd. . . Look, O look, there is no oth - er - way.

and be sav'd.

Look un - to Him and be ye

Look un - to Him, Look un - to Him, Look un - to Him and be

day.

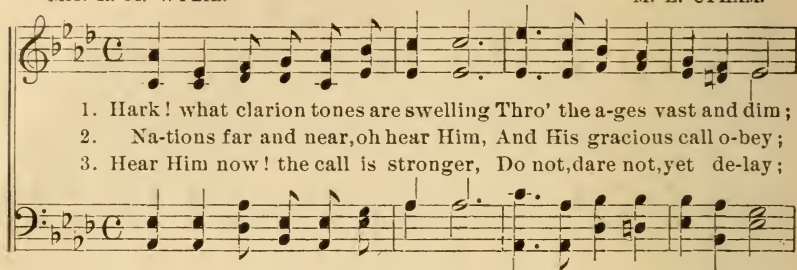
sav'd, . . Look and re-ceive Him to-day, yes, to - day.

and be sav'd,

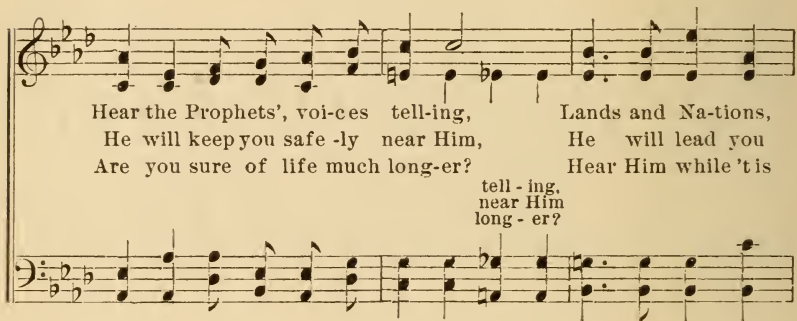
HEAR YE HIM.

Mrs. R. M. WYLIE. "Hear, ye that are far off. Is. 33: 13."

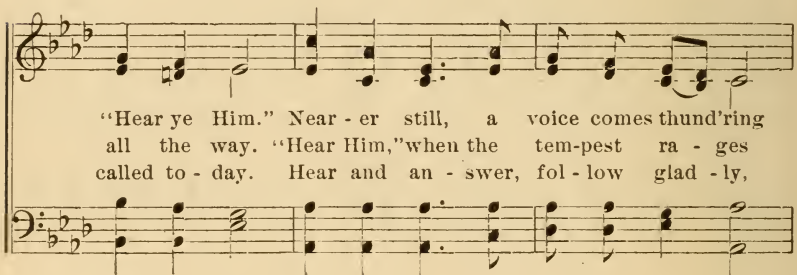
M. E. UPHAM.



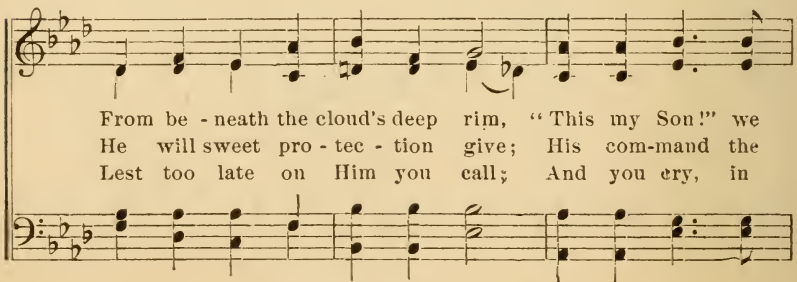
1. Hark! what clarion tones are swelling Thro' the a-ges vast and dim;
 2. Na-tions far and near, oh hear Him, And His gracious call o-bey;
 3. Hear Him now! the call is stronger, Do not, dare not, yet de-lay;



Hear the Prophets', voi-ces tell-ing, Lands and Na-tions,
 He will keep you safe-ly near Him, He will lead you
 Are you sure of life much long-er? Hear Him while 'tis
 tell-ing,
 near Him
 long-er?



"Hear ye Him." Near-er still, a voice comes thund'ring
 all the way. "Hear Him," when the tem-pest ra-ges
 called to-day. Hear and an-swer, fol-low glad-ly,



From be-neath the cloud's deep rim, "This my Son!" we
 He will sweet pro-tec-tion give; His com-mand the
 Lest too late on Him you call; And you cry, in

HEAR YE HIM.



lis - ten won-d'ring: "My Be - lov - ed: Hear ye Him."
 storm as - sua - ges Hear Him and your souls shall live.
 an - guish mad - ly, "Rocks and moun-tains on us fall."



CHORUS.



"Hear ye Him," oh ev - 'ry land and nation, "Hear ye Him," and



say I come; Heed the lov - ing in - vi -



ta - tion, Take the Fa - ther's "Wel - come home,"



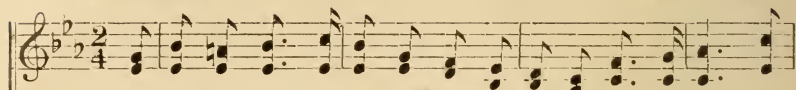
48. I'M GOING HOME TO FATHER'S HOUSE.

2 Cor. 5: 1.



Inscribed to Rev. A. C. Dixon,

FANNY J. CROSBY.


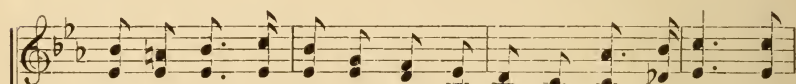
M. E. UPHAM.





1. The an-chor I have lift-ed now; My sails are floating free, A -
 2. I'm go - ing home to Father's house; O can such rapture be, That
 3. I'm go - ing home to Father's house; My precious ones to meet; And
 4. I'm go - ing home to Father's house; Oh, who will go with me; Come,


mid the breeze that wafts my soul Beyond life's troubled sea. I'm
 with my Sav-iour I shall live, Who gave His life for me? I'm
 there be-neath the tree of life Our u-nion will be sweet. I'm
 wea - ry heart, and thou shalt find A wel-come there for thee. Thy

go - ing where my Lord has gone, A man - sion to pre-pare, Where
 go - ing home to Fa-ther's house, To lay my bur-dens down, And
 go - ing home to Fa-ther's house, Nor will the time be long, Till
 Fa-ther stands with o - pen arms, From Him no long - er roam, Con-

I thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, May dwell in glo - ry there.
 from my blessed Sav - iour's hand Re-ceive a promised crown.
 I shall pass with-in its gate, And join the ransomed throng.
 fess thy sins and join with those Who now are go - ing home.



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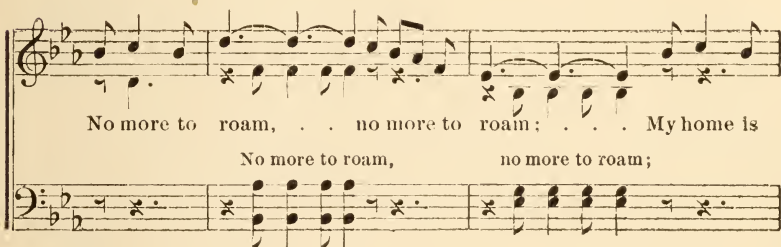
I'M GOING HOME TO FATHER'S HOUSE.

CHORUS.



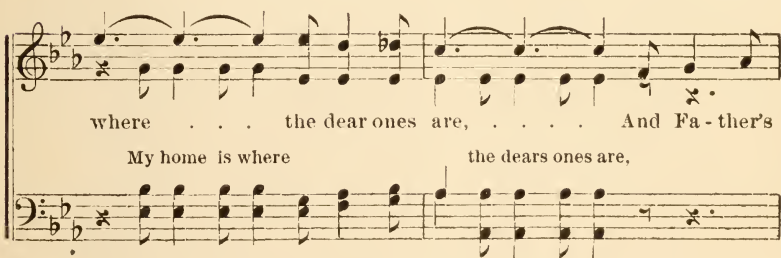
I'm go - ing home to Fa - ther's house,

I'm go - ing home, To Father's house,



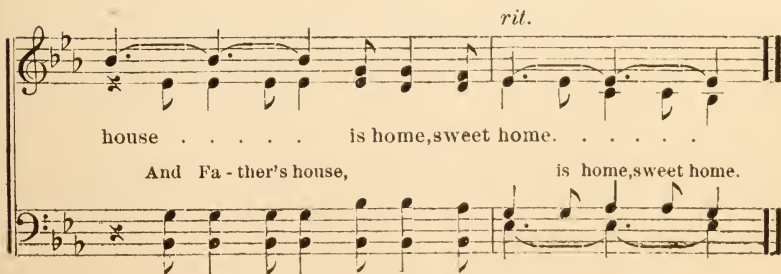
No more to roam, . . . no more to roam; . . . My home is

No more to roam, no more to roam;



where . . . the dear ones are, And Fa - ther's

My home is where the dears ones are,



house is home, sweet home.

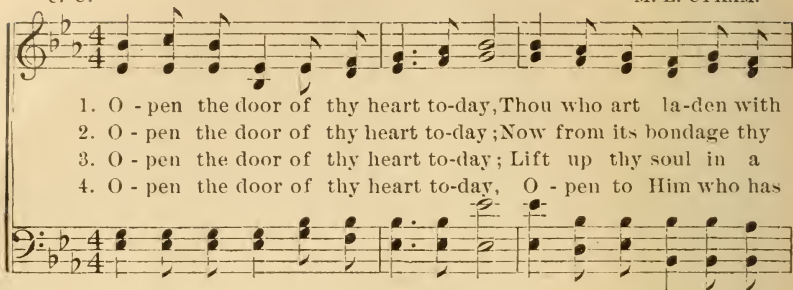
And Fa - ther's house, is home, sweet home.

49. OPEN THE DOOR OF THY HEART.

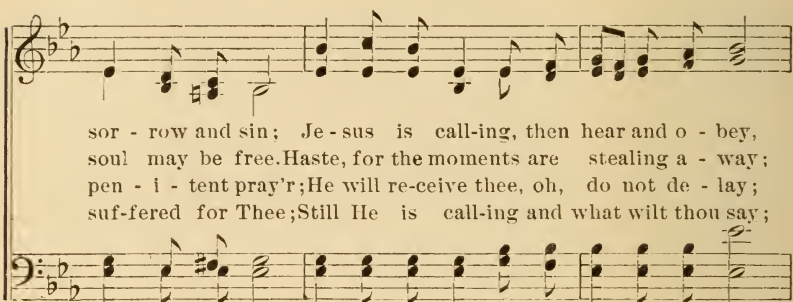
C. U.

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock. Rev. 3: 20.

M. E. UPHAM.

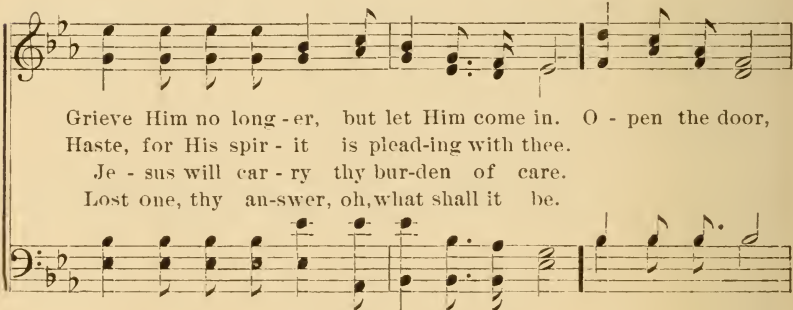


1. O - pen the door of thy heart to-day, Thou who art la-den with
 2. O - pen the door of thy heart to-day; Now from its bondage thy
 3. O - pen the door of thy heart to-day; Lift up thy soul in a
 4. O - pen the door of thy heart to-day, O - pen to Him who has

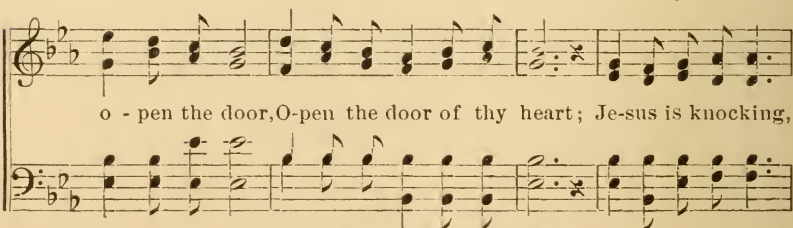


sor - row and sin; Je - sus is call-ing, then hear and o - bey,
 soul may be free. Haste, for the moments are stealing a - way;
 pen - i - tent pray'r; He will re-ceive thee, oh, do not de - lay;
 suf-ered for Thee; Still He is call-ing and what wilt thou say;

CHORUS.



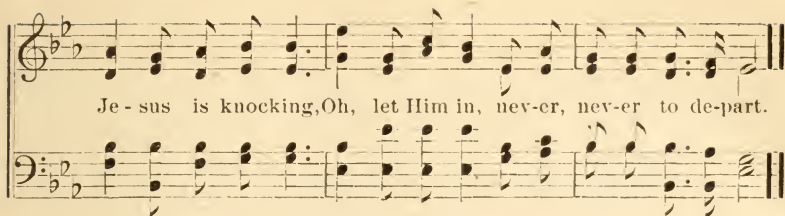
Grieve Him no long - er, but let Him come in. O - pen the door,
 Haste, for His spir - it is plead-ing with thee.
 Je - sus will car - ry thy bur - den of care.
 Lost one, thy an - swer, oh, what shall it be.



o - pen the door, O - pen the door of thy heart; Je - sus is knocking,

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OPEN THE DOOR OF THY HEART.



Je - sus is knocking, Oh, let Him in, nev-er, nev-er to de-part.

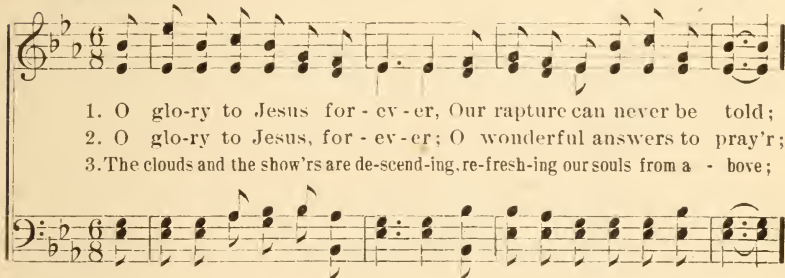
50.

O GLORY TO JESUS.

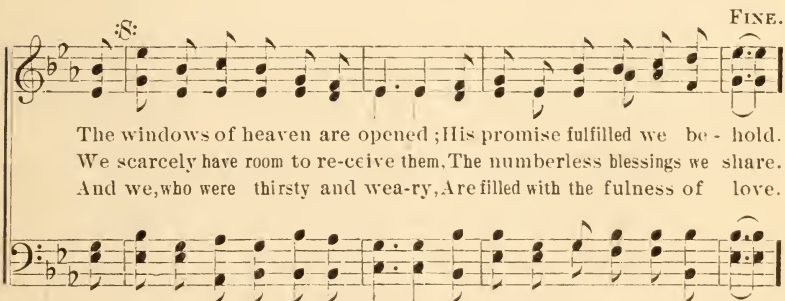
ZEMIRA WALLACE.

Mal. 3: 10.

M. E. UPHAM.



1. O glo-ry to Jesus for - ev - er, Our rapture can never be told;
2. O glo-ry to Jesus, for - ev - er; O wonderful answers to pray'r;
3. The clouds and the show'rs are de-scend-ing, re-fresh-ing our souls from a - bove;

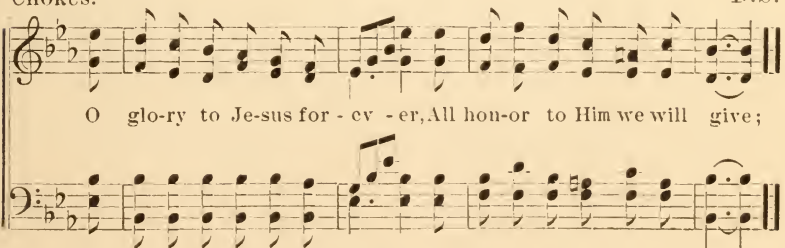


The windows of heaven are opened; His promise fulfilled we be - hold.
We scarcely have room to re-ceive them, The numberless blessings we share.
And we, who were thirsty and wea-ry, Are filled with the fulness of love.

D.S. We'll tell of His in-fin-ite goodness, And praise Him as long as we live.

CHORUS.

D.S.



O glo-ry to Je-sus for - ev - er, All hon-or to Him we will give;

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Kept by the power of God. 1 Pet. 1: 5.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. I'll praise the name of Je - sus, I'll praise His migh - ty pow'r; Not
 2. He keeps me when the tempter Would draw my soul a - way; He
 3. If in the fi - ery fur-nace, The flames I would not fear, For
 4. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment; What then have I to dread When

on - ly does He save me, But keeps me ev - 'ry hour. Thro'
 spreads His ban - ner o'er me, And keeps me day by day. When
 He would walk be - side me, His voice I there should hear, His
 He, my bless - ed Mas - ter, Such pre - cious words has said? He

all the cares and tri - als That oft my heart may fill; O
 thro' the storm - y wa - ters He wills that I should go, Tho'
 own right hand would hold me, His pow'r my soul would keep; The
 keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment, He keeps me ev - 'ry hour, He

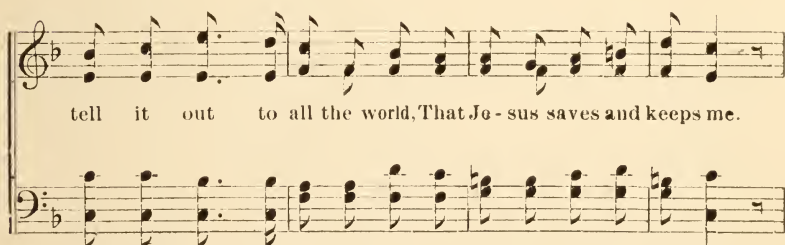
glo - ry be to Je - sus, 'Tis He who keeps me still.
 waves may dash a - round me, They can - not o - ver - flow.
 Lord is my de - fend - er, When - e'er I wake or sleep.
 keeps and He will keep me, By His al - might - y pow'r.

JESUS SAVES AND KEEPS.

CHORUS.



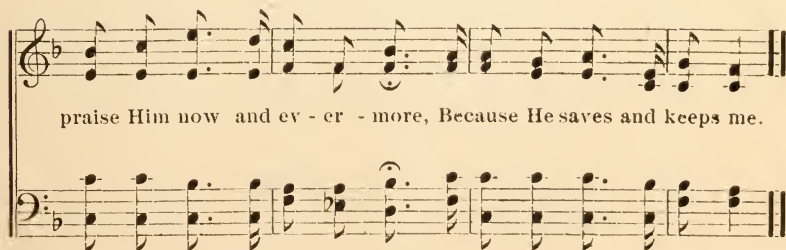
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves and keeps me, I'll



tell it out to all the world, That Je - sus saves and keeps me.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves and keeps me, I'll



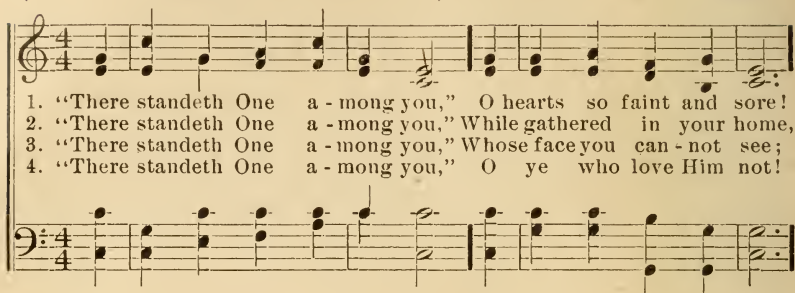
praise Him now and ev - er - more, Because He saves and keeps me.

52. THERE STANDETH ONE AMONG YOU.

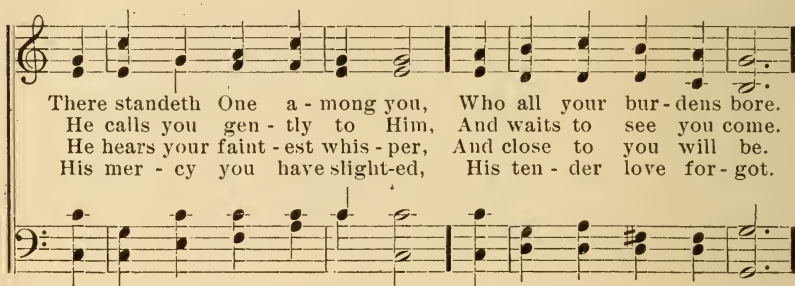
There standeth one among you whom ye know not. John 1: 26.

GRACE P. TURNBULL.

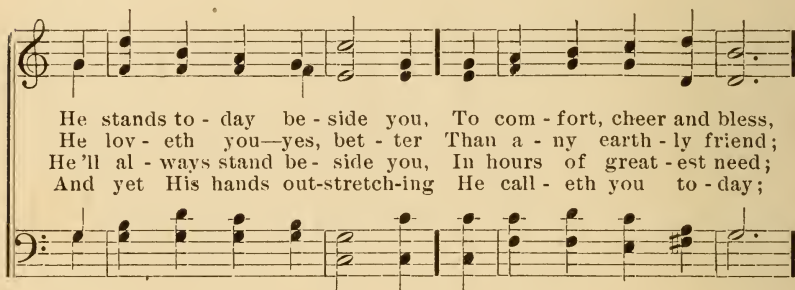
M. E. UPHAM.



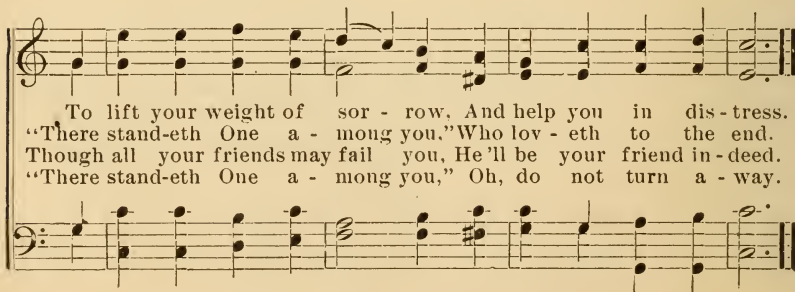
1. "There standeth One a - mong you," O hearts so faint and sore!
 2. "There standeth One a - mong you," While gathered in your home,
 3. "There standeth One a - mong you," Whose face you can - not see;
 4. "There standeth One a - mong you," O ye who love Him not!



There standeth One a - mong you, Who all your bur - dens bore.
 He calls you gen - tly to Him, And waits to see you come.
 He hears your faint - est whis - per, And close to you will be.
 His mer - cy you have slight - ed, His ten - der love for - got.



He stands to - day be - side you, To com - fort, cheer and bless,
 He lov - eth you—yes, bet - ter Than a - ny earth - ly friend;
 He'll al - ways stand be - side you, In hours of great - est need;
 And yet His hands out - stretch - ing He call - eth you to - day;



To lift your weight of sor - row, And help you in dis - tress.
 "There stand - eth One a - mong you," Who lov - eth to the end.
 Though all your friends may fail you, He'll be your friend in - deed.
 "There stand - eth One a - mong you," Oh, do not turn a - way.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever. Is. 26: 4.

ZEMIRA WALLACE.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. Trust, my soul, and be at peace, Trust, and let re - pin - ing cease;
 2. Trust when tri - als come a - pace, Trust His all - suf - fi - cient grace,
 3. Trust when morning beams are bright, Trust in sor - row's deepest night,
 4. If the ra - ven's cry is heard, "So, He questions in His word,"

Trust in Him, thy life, thy all, Trust in Him what - e'er be - fall.
 Trust thy Lord in good or ill, Trust, and be thou faith - ful still.
 Trust in sore tempt - a - tion's hour, Trust, He 'll break the temp - ter's pow'r.
 If He clothe the li - lies fair, Art thou not much more His care?

CHORUS.

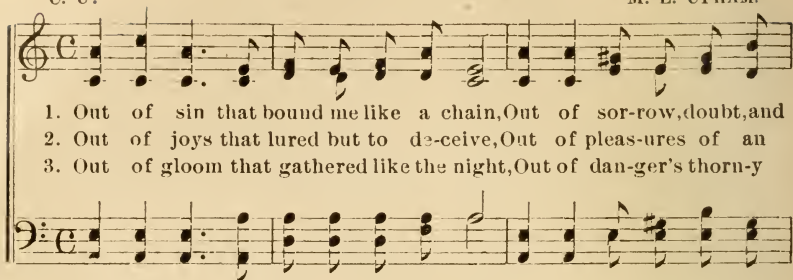
Trust, and wait be - fore His throne, Trust, and lean on Him a - lone;

Trust, and watch from day to day, Trust, and work, be - lieve, o - bey.

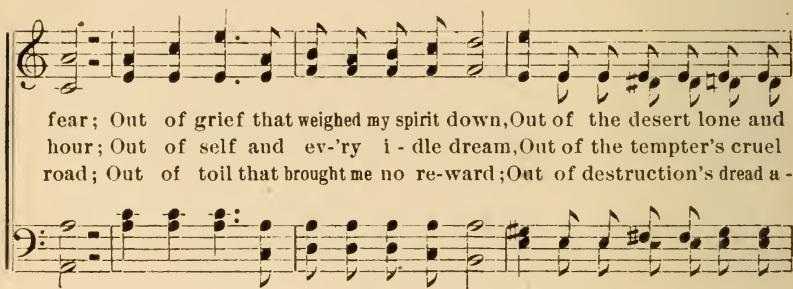
"Out of them all the Lord delivered me." 2 Tim 3: 11.

C. U.

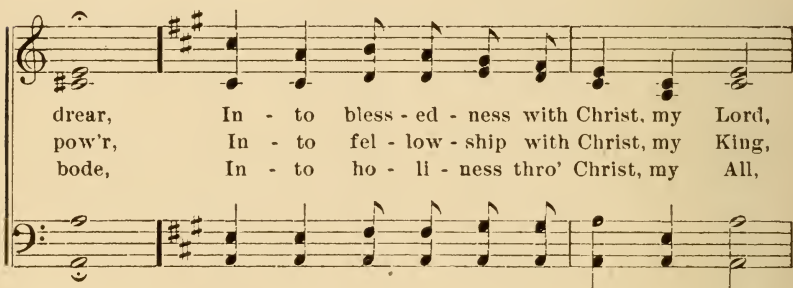
M. E. UPHAM.



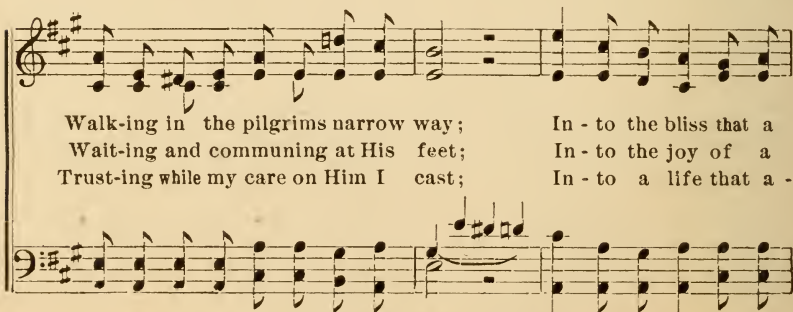
1. Out of sin that bound me like a chain, Out of sor-row, doubt, and
 2. Out of joys that lured but to de-ceive, Out of pleas-ures of an
 3. Out of gloom that gathered like the night, Out of dan-ger's thorn-y



fear; Out of grief that weighed my spirit down, Out of the desert lone and
 hour; Out of self and ev-'ry i - dle dream, Out of the tempter's cruel
 road; Out of toil that brought me no re-ward; Out of destruction's dread a -

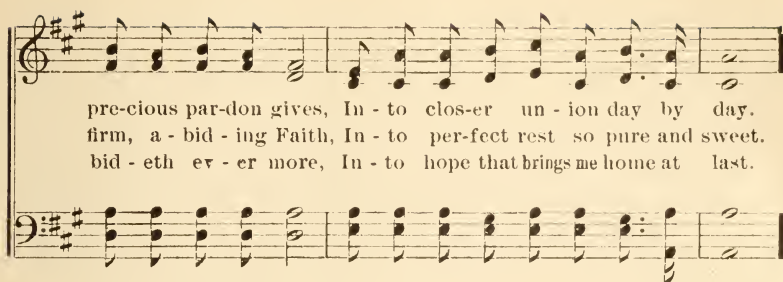


dear, In - to bless - ed - ness with Christ, my Lord,
 pow'r, In - to fel - low - ship with Christ, my King,
 bode, In - to ho - li - ness thro' Christ, my All,



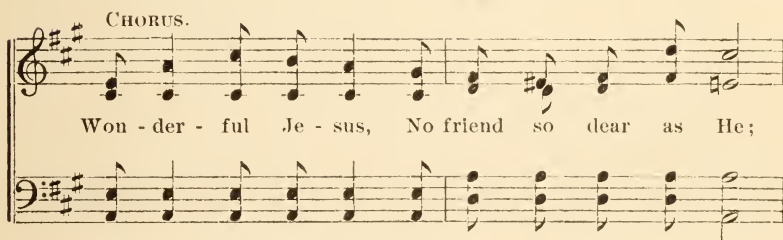
Walk-ing in the pilgrims narrow way; In - to the bliss that a
 Wait-ing and communing at His feet; In - to the joy of a
 Trust-ing while my care on Him I cast; In - to a life that a -

WONDERFUL JESUS.

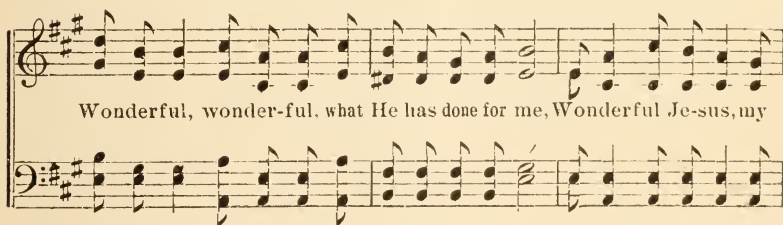


pre-cious par-don gives, In - to clos-er un - ion day by day.
 firm, a - bid - ing Faith, In - to per-fect rest so pure and sweet.
 bid - eth ev - er more, In - to hope that brings me home at last.

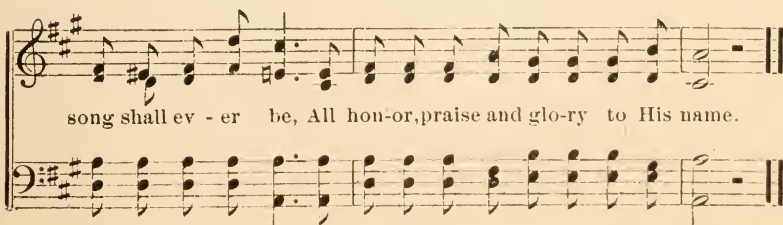
CHORUS.



Won - der - ful Je - sus, No friend so dear as He;



Wonderful, wonder-ful, what He has done for me, Wonderful Je-sus, my



song shall ev - er be, All hon-or, praise and glo-ry to His name.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

M. UPHAM CURRIER.

1. I hear the voice of Je - sus say, Fol - low Me, come fol-low Me ; I
 2. On Me was laid thy guilt and woe, Fol - low Me, come fol-low Me ; What
 3. For thee a crown of thorns I wore, Fol - low Me, come fol-low Me ; On
 4. My gra-cious Lord and Saviour dear, Lo I come and follow Thee ; Since


am the Life, the Truth, the Way, Fol-low Me, come fol-low Me. I
 I endured, thou canst not know, Fol-low Me, come fol-low Me. A -
 Calvary's Mount the cross I bore, Fol-low Me, come fol-low Me. And
 thou hast borne my guilt and fear, Lo, I come and fol-low Thee. I

came on earth thy soul to save, My all for thee I free - ly
 lone in dark Geth-sem - a - ne, I prayed in speechless ag - o -
 through the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Re-deem - ing love its work has
 know Thy blood has power to save, O plunge me now be - neath its

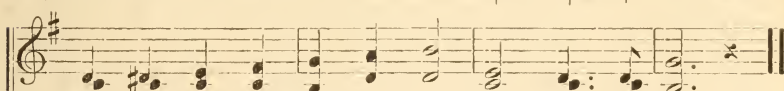
gave, O ! wouldst thou live be-yond the grave? Follow Me, come fol-low Me.
 ny ; And tears of blood I wept for thee, Follow Me, come fol-low Me.
 done, The bat-tle's fought, the vic-t'ry won, Follow Me, come fol-low Me.
 wave, For I would live be-yond the grave, Live with Thee, O Lord, with Thee.

FOLLOW ME.

CHORUS.



1,2,3. Hea - vy la - den, sin op - pressed, Come fol - low Me,
4. Hea - vy la - den, sin op - pressed, I fol - low Thee,



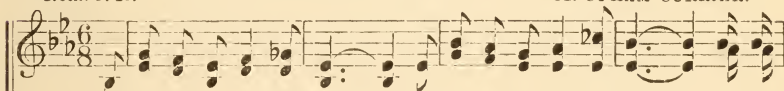
Now I wait to give thee rest, Come fol - low Me.
Grant me now Thy prom - ised rest, I fol - low Thee.

56.


WAGES OF SIN.

Rom. 6: 23.


M. UPHAM CURRIER.



The wa-ges of sin is death, The wa-ges of sin is death, But the
is death, is death,



gift of God is e - ter - nal life, Thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. But the
our Lord.



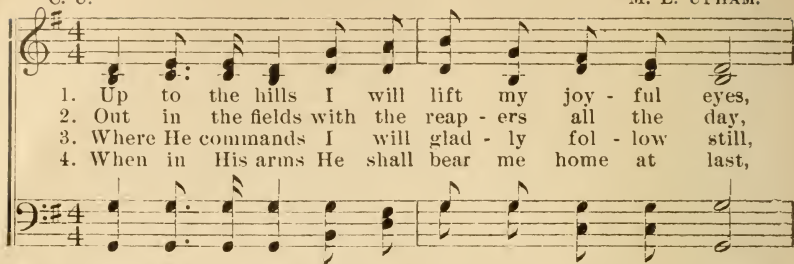
gift of God is e - ter - nal life, Thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord.

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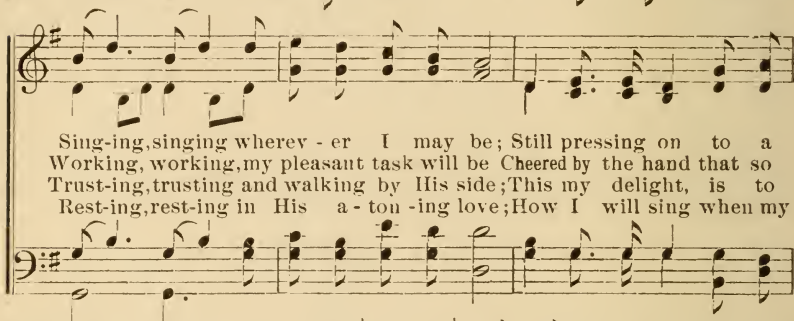
Behold, my servants shall sing for joy of heart. Is. 65: 14.

C. U.

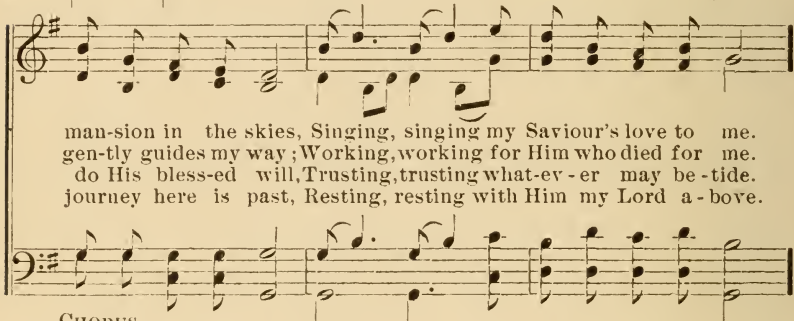
M. E. UPHAM.



1. Up to the hills I will lift my joy - ful eyes,
 2. Out in the fields with the reap - ers all the day,
 3. Where He commands I will glad - ly fol - low still,
 4. When in His arms He shall bear me home at last,

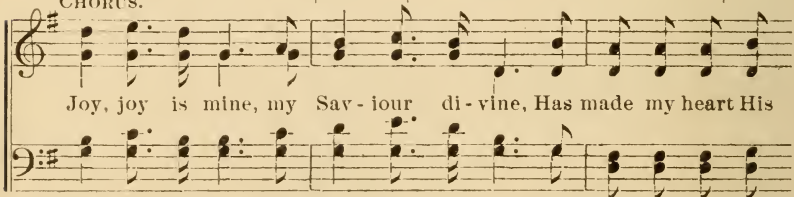


Sing-ing, singing wherev - er I may be; Still pressing on to a
 Working, working, my pleasant task will be Cheered by the hand that so
 Trust-ing, trusting and walking by His side; This my delight, is to
 Rest-ing, rest-ing in His a - ton - ing love; How I will sing when my

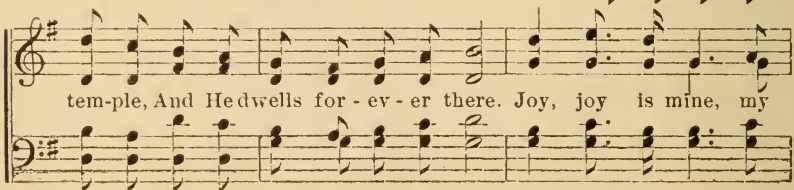


man-sion in the skies, Singing, singing my Saviour's love to me.
 gen-tly guides my way; Working, working for Him who died for me.
 do His bless-ed will, Trusting, trusting what-ev - er may be - tide.
 journey here is past, Resting, resting with Him my Lord a - bove.

CHORUS.

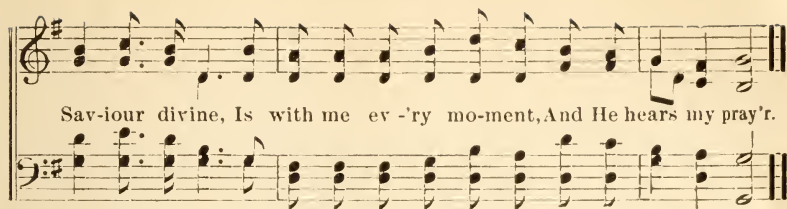


Joy, joy is mine, my Sav - iour di - vine, Has made my heart His



tem-ple, And He dwells for - ev - er there. Joy, joy is mine, my

JOY IS MINE.



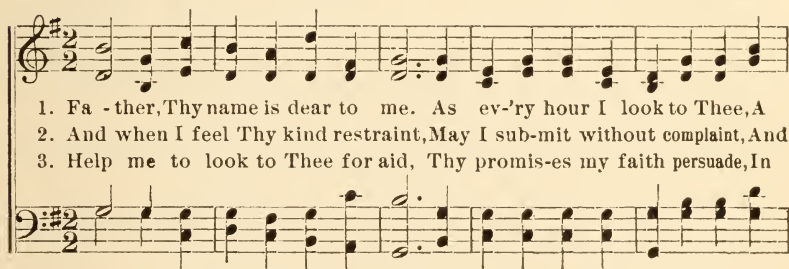
Sav-iour divine, Is with me ev-'ry mo-ment, And He hears my pray'r.

58.

MY FATHER.

WILLIAM WHITE.

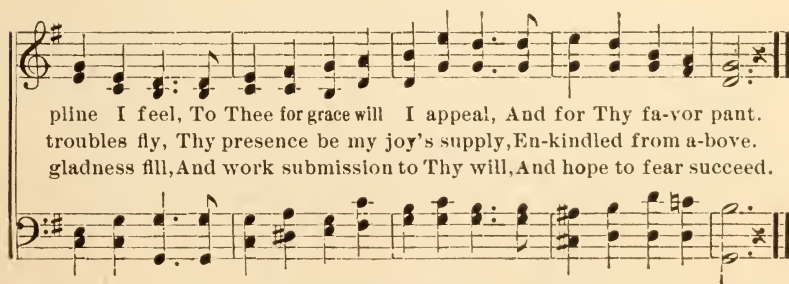
M. E. UPHAM.



1. Fa-ther, Thy name is dear to me. As ev-'ry hour I look to Thee, A
2. And when I feel Thy kind restraint, May I sub-mit without complaint, And
3. Help me to look to Thee for aid, Thy promis-es my faith persuade, In



deep-er knowledge grant; A fa-ther's love fore'er reveal, And when Thy dis-ci-
always trust Thy love; In sor-row find Thy comfort nigh, Thy smile to bid my
ev-'ry time of need; O'er raging seas Thy "Peace be still," Shall make my heart with



pline I feel, To Thee for grace will I appeal, And for Thy fa-vor pant.
troubles fly, Thy presence be my joy's supply, En-kindled from a-bove.
gladness fill, And work submission to Thy will, And hope to fear succeed.

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INTRODUCTION.

Andante.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. I'm one day near - er my home to - night,
 2. I'm one day near - er the pearl - y gates Which the
 3. I'm one day near - er the shin - ing host, On the
 4. The boat - man pale will come for me, And will

Near - er than ev - er be - fore; In that
 an - gels left a - jar; They
 fade - less gold - en shore; To -
 take me by the hand;

One day near - er the fields of light, A - way on the oth - er
 gold - en cit - y a harp a - waits My com - ing from a -
 crossed the mys - tic stream of death, And will come to us no
 geth - er we'll cross the un - known sea, To the oth - er side of the

ONE DAY NEARER HOME.

a tempo.

shore. . . . I'm one day near - er to wear - ing my crown,
 far. . . . I'm one day near - er my fa - ther's home,
 more. . . . Yet I lis - ten, I wait for the phan - tom barge To
 strand. . . . And when we reach the oth - er shore,

Near - er to lay - ing my bur - dens down,
 Where the shin - ing an - gels be;
 bear me to their side; I
 I shall see the an - gel - band,

Near - er to lay - ing my bur - dens down,
 One day near - er the great, white throne, And the
 watch for the Boat - man's noise - less oar To
 Who will wait to deck my brow With

1, 2, 3 time.

rit. Introduction.
D. C.

4th verse.

Safe on the ever green shore, flowers of the fade - less land.
 bean - ti - ful crys - - tal sea.
 sweep the sil - - v'ry tide.

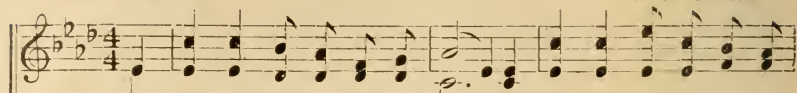
colla parte.

rit.

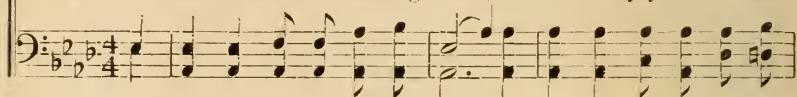
“He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God.” 1 John 4:16.

WILLIAM WHITE.

M. E. UPHAM.



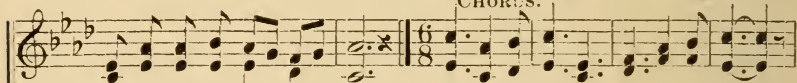
1. Come dwell with me, Thou Love di - vine, And all my na - ture so re -
2. May heavenly tempers, buds of grace, Dwell in my heart and grow a -
3. Life's dai - ly du - ties may I meet, With servic - Love shall call com -
4. O Love di - vine! in lov - ing Thee, I find the joy, Thou lovest



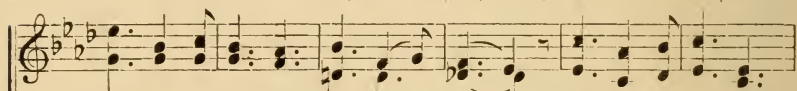
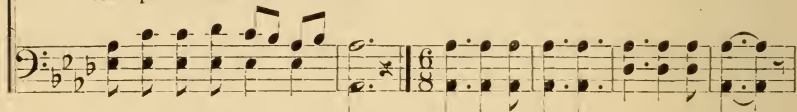
fine, That all the pas - sions of my soul Shall
 pace, Till joy su - preme and peace a - bide From
 plete; Serv - ing be - come my hab - i - tude, And
 me! What grace to wear on earth Love's crown! Love's



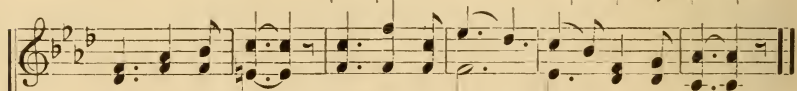
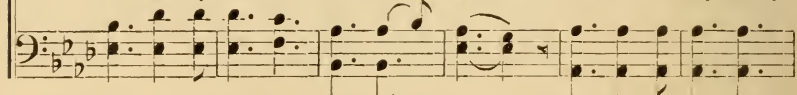
CHORUS.



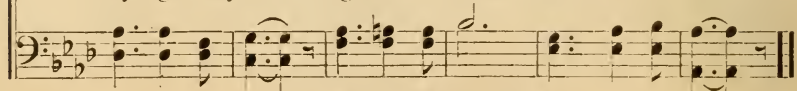
yield themselves to Thy con - trol. Dwell ev - er with me, Thou Love divine,
 ear - ly mora to e - ven - tide.
 Love be life's be - at - i - tude.
 recompense from heav'n sent down.



And all my na - ture so re - fine, That thro' life's journey



my light may shine Bright - er for Thee, Thou Love di - vine.



61. I KNOW MY FATHER LOVES ME.

JOHN FROSCHL.

M. E. UPHAM.



1. I know my Fa-ther loves me; How could I dis - be-lieve, When
2. I know my Fa-ther loves me; Could I for - get - ful be Of
3. I know my Fa-ther loves me; He res-cues me from sin; When
4. I know my Fa-ther loves me, And can I faith-less be; Shall



all His mer - cies day by day In ful-ness I re - ceive? I
all the hours of bless-ed-ness He has vouchsafed to me; The
Sa-tan's darts a-round me fall, I hear His voice with-in. O
I not yield my all to Him, Who did so much for me? O



could not doubt His lov-ing care, When oft in sore dis - tress,
mem - 'ry of the years gone by, So fragrant with per-fume,
Might-y God, Thy match-less grace, So pre-cious, so di - vine,
Fa - ther, while my life shall last, Help me Thy love re - veal.



He hears my spir - it's bro-ken pray'r. And comes my soul to bless.
Comes float-ing back to comfort me, A - mid some fancied gloom.
Has made me yearn more earn-est - ly, To be more whol-ly Thine.
That oth - er hearts may catch Thy fire, And burn with ho - ly zeal.

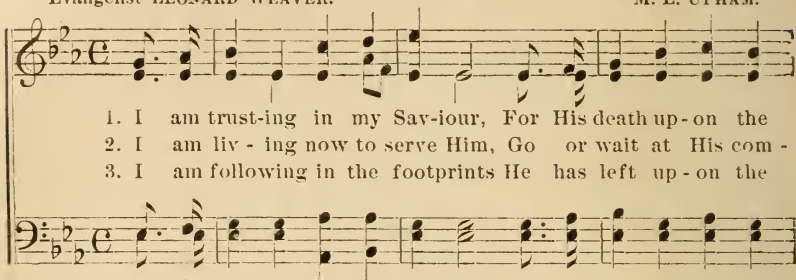


62. I AM TRUSTING CHRIST FOR ALL.

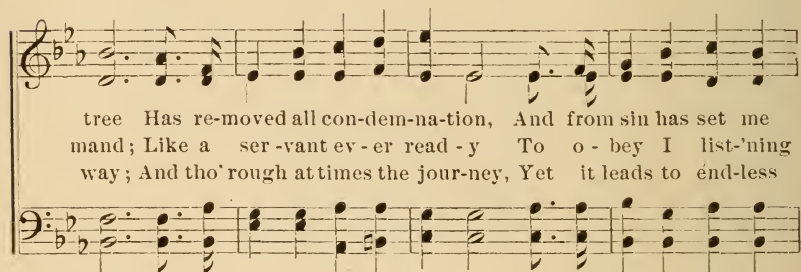
"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Phil. 4: 13.

Evangelist LEONARD WEAVER.

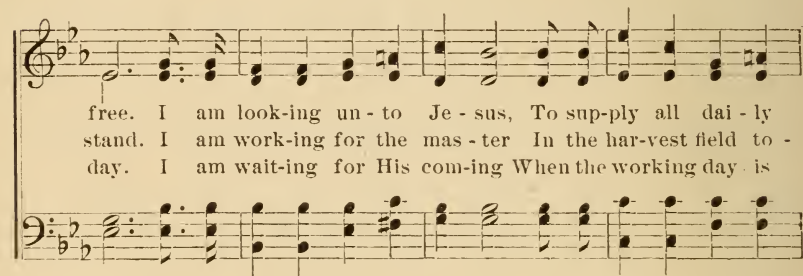
M. E. UPHAM.



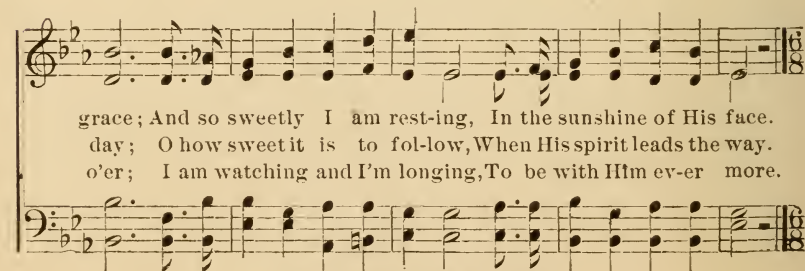
1. I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour, For His death up-on the
 2. I am liv - ing now to serve Him, Go or wait at His com -
 3. I am following in the footprints He has left up-on the



tree Has re-moved all con-dem-na-tion, And from sin has set me
 mand; Like a ser-vant ev-er read-y To o-bey I list-'ning
 way; And tho'rough at times the jour-ney, Yet it leads to end-less



free. I am look-ing un-to Je-sus, To sup-ply all dai-ly
 stand. I am work-ing for the mas-ter In the har-vest field to -
 day. I am wait-ing for His com-ing When the working day is



grace; And so sweetly I am rest-ing, In the sunshine of His face.
 day; O how sweet it is to fol-low, When His spirit leads the way.
 o'er; I am watching and I'm longing, To be with Him ev-er more.

I AM TRUSTING CHRIST FOR ALL.

CHORUS. QUARTET.

Rest - ing so sweet - ly, fol - lowing so close - ly, Kept for His

p

When sung as a solo, use Piano accompaniment, which may also be used, when the Quartet is sung.

serv - ice, I e'er would be, Wait - ing and watch - ing,

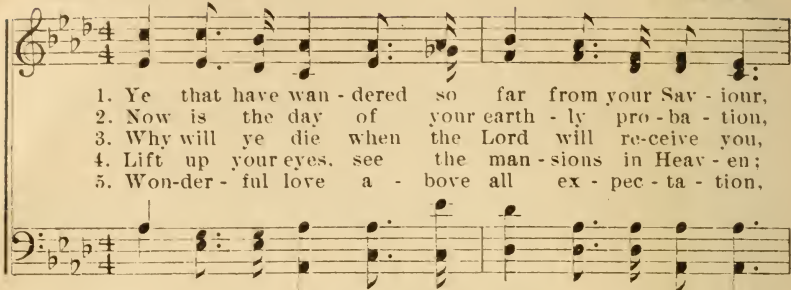
p

work - ing and prais - ing, Till in the glo - ry His face I shall see.

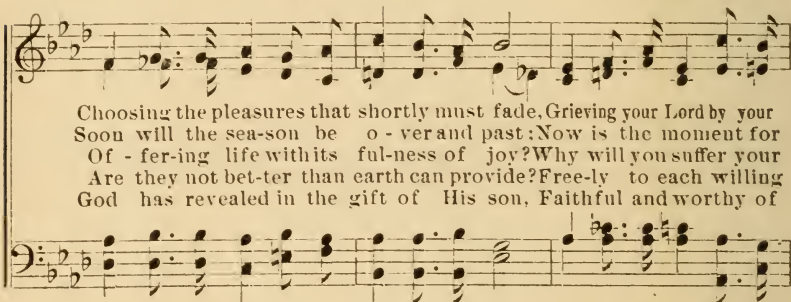
f *dim.*

Rev. SIDNEY G. LAW.

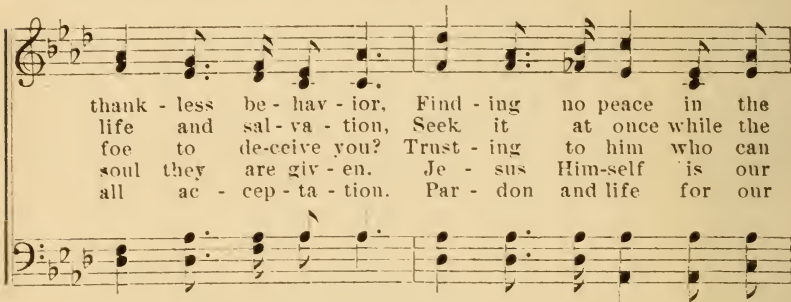
E. L. MUCHMORE.



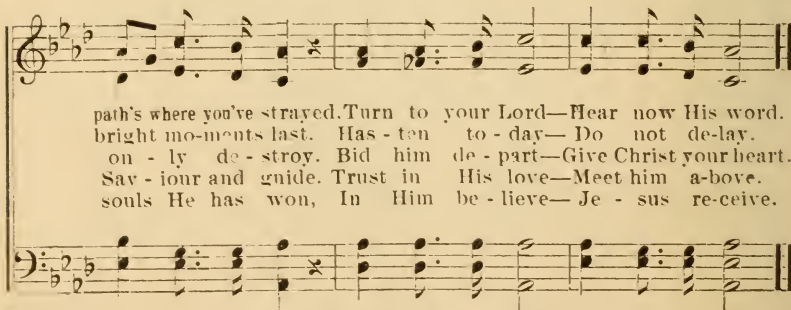
1. Ye that have wan - dered so far from your Sav - iour,
 2. Now is the day of your earth - ly pro - ba - tion,
 3. Why will ye die when the Lord will re - ceive you,
 4. Lift up your eyes, see the man - sions in Heav - en;
 5. Won - der - ful love a - bove all ex - pec - ta - tion,



Choosing the pleasures that shortly must fade, Grieving your Lord by your
 Soon will the sea - son be o - ver and past: Now is the moment for
 Of - fer - ing life with its ful - ness of joy? Why will you suffer your
 Are they not bet - ter than earth can provide? Free - ly to each willing
 God has revealed in the gift of His son, Faithful and worthy of



thank - less be - hav - ior, Find - ing no peace in the
 life and sal - va - tion, Seek it at once while the
 foe to de - ceive you? Trust - ing to him who can
 soul they are giv - en. Je - sus Him - self is our
 all ac - cep - ta - tion. Par - don and life for our



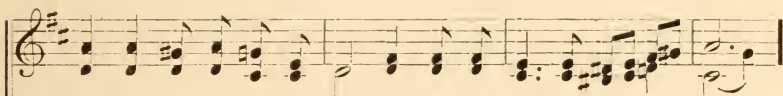
path's where you've strayed. Turn to your Lord—Hear now His word.
 bright mo - ments last. Has - ten to - day—Do not de - lay.
 on - ly de - stroy. Bid him de - part—Give Christ your heart.
 Sav - iour and guide. Trust in His love—Meet him a - bove.
 souls He has won, In Him be - lieve—Je - sus re - ceive.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.



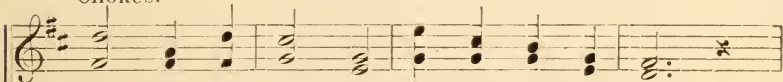
1. Near-er still, my Saviour, near - er, Draw my heart to Thee a - bove,
2. Near-er still, my Saviour, near - er, Let my life be hid in Thine,
3. Near-er still, my Saviour, near - er, Till the storms of life shall cease,



Till I feel Thy sa - cred presence, And my soul is lost in love.
 And the brightness of Thy glo - ry In my soul re - flect-ed shine.
 And my longing eyes be-hold Thee King of kings and Prince of Peace.



CHORUS.



Near - er, still near - er, draw my heart to Thee;



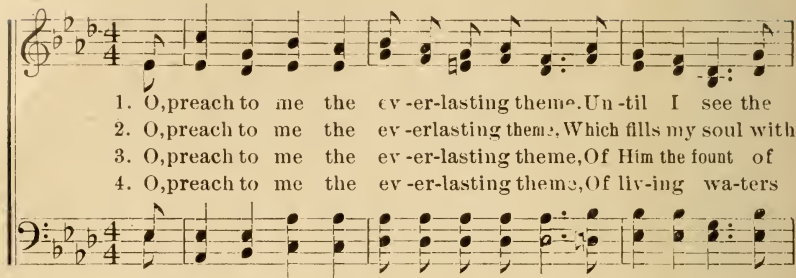
Near - er, my Sav - iour, near - er would I be.



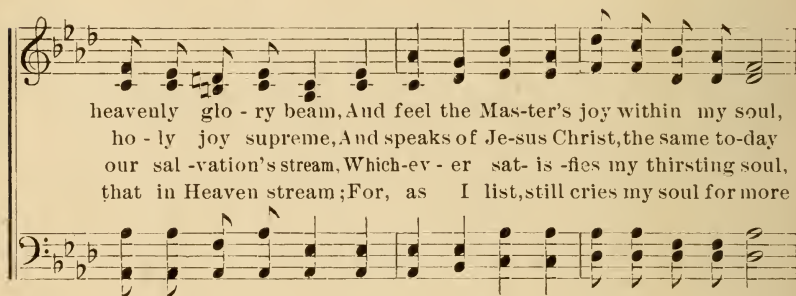
"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever." Heb. 13: 8.

WILLIAM WHITE.

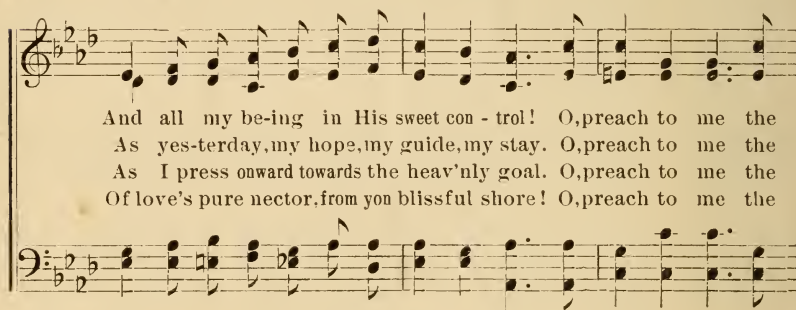
M. E. UPHAM



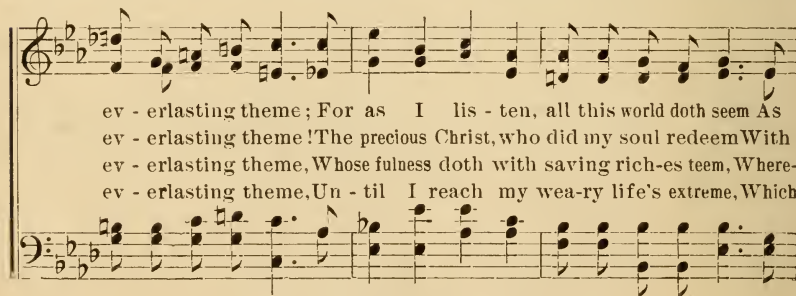
1. O, preach to me the ev-er-lasting theme, Un-til I see the
 2. O, preach to me the ev-er-lasting theme, Which fills my soul with
 3. O, preach to me the ev-er-lasting theme, Of Him the fount of
 4. O, preach to me the ev-er-lasting theme, Of liv-ing wa-ters



heav- enly glo - ry beam, And feel the Mas-ter's joy within my soul,
 ho - ly joy supreme, And speaks of Je-sus Christ, the same to-day
 our sal - vation's stream, Which-ev - er sat - is - fies my thirsting soul,
 that in Heaven stream; For, as I list, still cries my soul for more

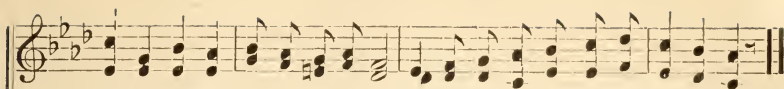


And all my be-ing in His sweet con - trol! O, preach to me the
 As yes-ter-day, my hope, my guide, my stay. O, preach to me the
 As I press onward towards the heav'nly goal. O, preach to me the
 Of love's pure nectar, from yon blissful shore! O, preach to me the

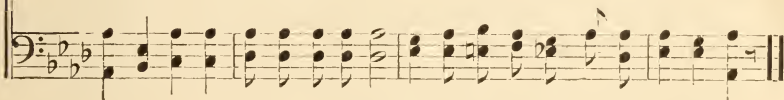


ev - er-lasting theme; For as I lis - ten, all this world doth seem As
 ev - er-lasting theme! The pre-cious Christ, who did my soul redeem With
 ev - er-lasting theme, Whose fulness doth with saving rich-es teem, Where-
 ev - er-lasting theme, Un - til I reach my wea-ry life's extreme, Which

O, PREACH TO ME.



but the very porch of heav'n to me, Thro' which I look the Saviour's face to see.
His own blood, for sinners freely shed; Hold high the cross on which He suffered, bled!
by the nev-er changing Christ doth prove To me the sweetness of Eternal Love!
hour supremewill fully prove that He E-ter-nal-ly will be the same to me.



66.

STEP BY STEP.

He leadeth me. Ps. 23: 3.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.



1. Step by step He lead-eth me, My precious friend so dear;
2. Step by step He lead-eth me, In sun-shine and in shade,
3. Step by step He lead-eth me; Tho' dark my path may be,



Day by day He comforts me, O what have I to fear?
Ev-er say-ing ten-d'r-ly, 'Tis I, be not a-fraid.
Still He whis-pers lov-ing-ly, My child, a-bide in Me.



D.S. What have I to fear when He Will keep me day by day?



Step by step He lead-eth me, Will lead me all the way;



67. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN, ONWARD.

ZEMIRA WALLACE.

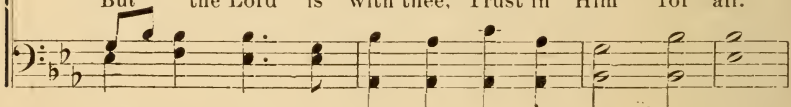
M. E. UPHAM.



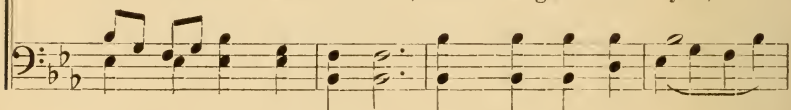
1. On-ward, Christian, on - ward, Cast each weight a - side,
2. On-ward, Christian, on - ward, Swell the loud ac - claim,
3. On-ward, Christian, on - ward, He has said to thee,
4. On-ward, Christian, on - ward, Tri - als may be - fall,



Run the race be - fore thee, Still in faith a - bide.
Vic - to - ry through Je - sus, Glo - ry to His name.
As thy days re - mem - ber, So thy strength shall be.
But the Lord is with thee, Trust in Him for all.



On - ward, Christian, on - ward, Up - ward lift thine eyes;
On - ward to thy call - ing, For the Mas - ter live;
Run the race with patience, Lift thy joy - ful eyes;
Run the race with firm - ness, Lift a - gain thine eyes;



See the hand of Him who loves thee, Reaching forth the prize.
Be thou faithful un - to death, A crown of life He'll give.
Wea - ry not for thou art coming Near - er to the prize.
On - ly wait a lit - tle long - er, Thou shalt win the prize.



"Come unto me, I will give you rest." Matt. 11: 28.

F. J. C.

M. E. UPHAM.



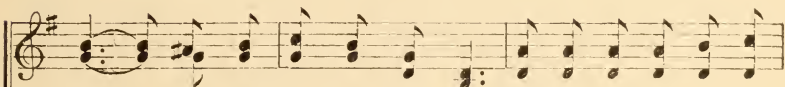
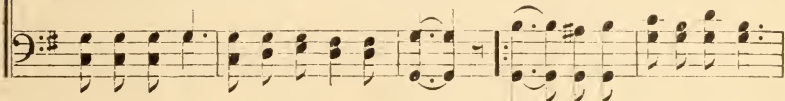
1. Come, come, mercy is free, Hear the sweet voice of the Sav - iour Call - ing,
2. Come, come, why wilt thou stay, Time like an ar - row is fly - ing; Fast, fast
3. Soon, soon life will be o'er, Grieve the dear Saviour no long - er; Hear Him
4. Hark! hark soft - ly once more, Jesus, thy Saviour, is plead - ing, Hear Him



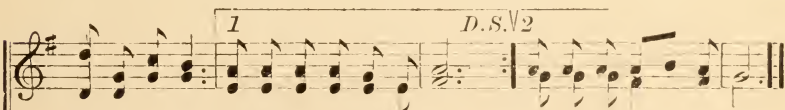
CHORUS.



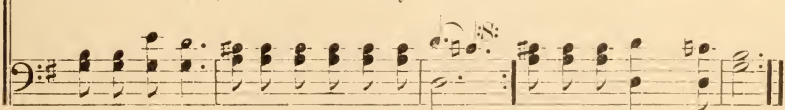
lost one, to thee, Telling of home and rest. Rest on His bosom of love,
fadeth the day, Now may thy soul find rest.
calling once more, Come to thy on - ly rest.
knock at the door Open to Him and rest.



Rest in His king - dom a - bove. Rest from thy bur - den of



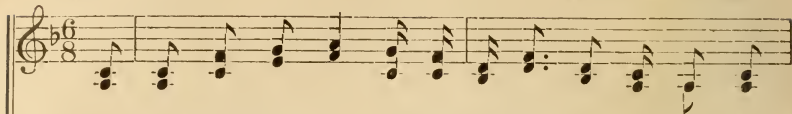
sorrow and care, Sheltered so ten - der - ly there. Sheltered for - ev - er there.



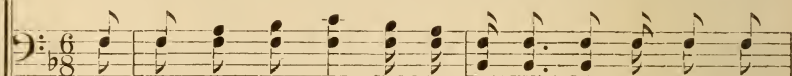
69. THE WONDERFUL STORY I'M TELLING.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

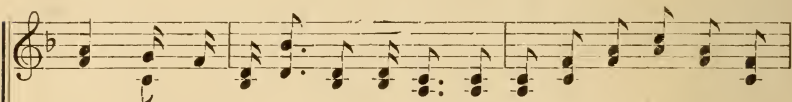
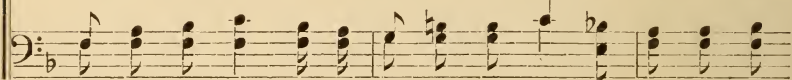
M. UPHAM CURRIER.



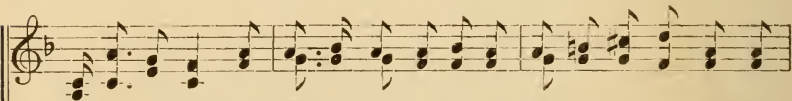
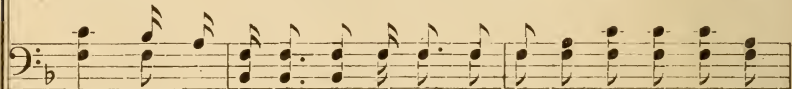
1. God's word from the Bi - ble shines bright-er and bright-er, As
2. My bless - ed Re - deem - er is dear-er and dear - er, While
3. His pre - cious a - tone-ment I'm sing - ing and sing - ing, While



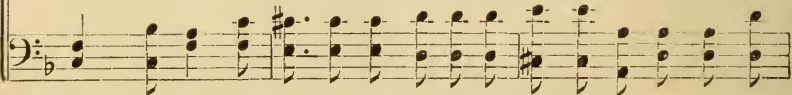
wid - er and wid - er He o - pens my eyes; My cares and my
trust - ing and trust - ing I rest at His side; With-out Him I'm
clos - er and clos - er I fol - low Him still; My song in the



bur - dens seem light-er and light-er While on-ward and on-ward I
noth - ing seems clearer and clearer, As mo-ment by moment in
night time is ring-ing and ringing, And deep - er and deep-er I'm

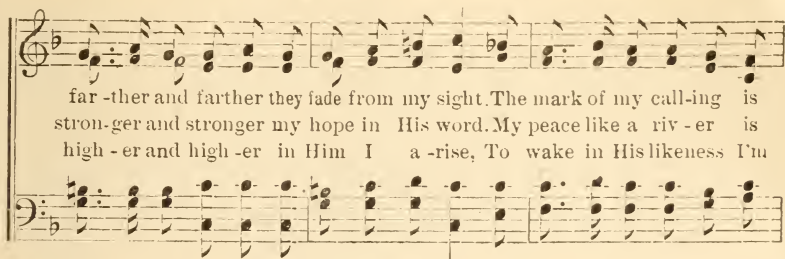


press t'ward the prize. The world and its rich-es seem poor-er and poor-er, As
Him I a - bide. In grace that He gives me I'm grow-ing and growing, And
lost in His will. His mer-cies a-round me are thronging and thronging, As

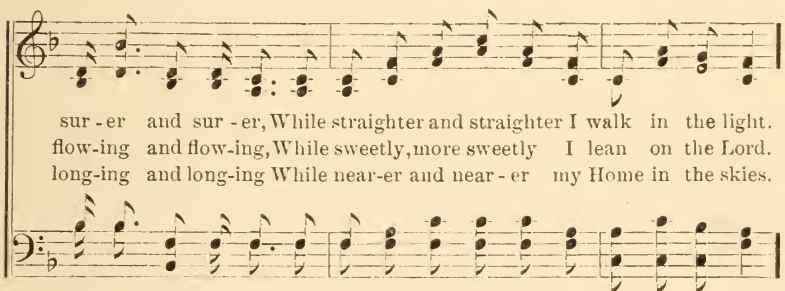


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THE WONDERFUL STORY I'M TELLING.



far-ther and farther they fade from my sight. The mark of my call-ing is
stron-ger and stronger my hope in His word. My peace like a riv-er is
high-er and high-er in Him I a-rise, To wake in His likeness I'm

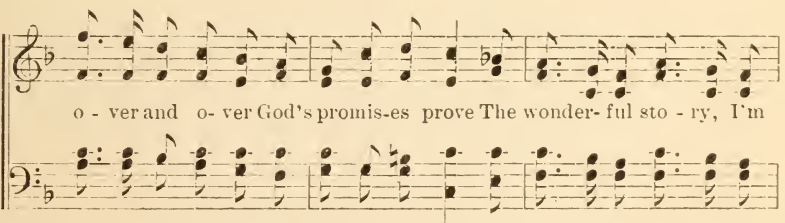


sur-er and sur-er, While straighter and straighter I walk in the light.
flow-ing and flow-ing, While sweetly, more sweetly I lean on the Lord.
long-ing and long-ing While near-er and near-er my Home in the skies.

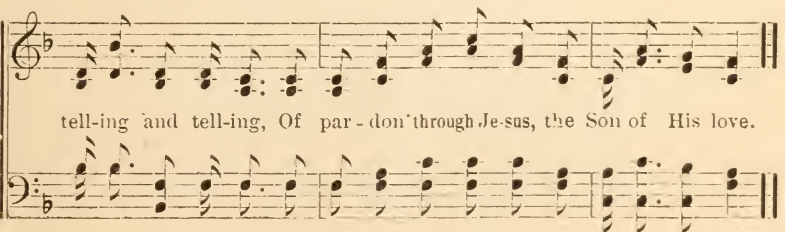
CHORUS.



My soul with its rap-ture is swell-ing and swell-ing While



o-ver and o-ver God's promis-es prove The wonder-ful sto-ry, I'm



tell-ing and tell-ing, Of par-don through Je-sus, the Son of His love.

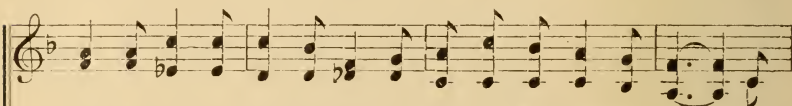
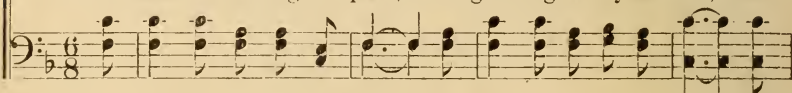
C. U.

Prov. 23: 19-26.

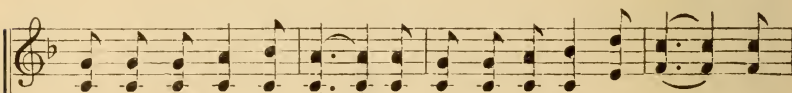
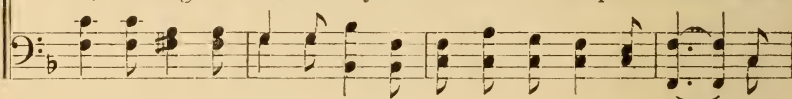
M. E. UPHAM.



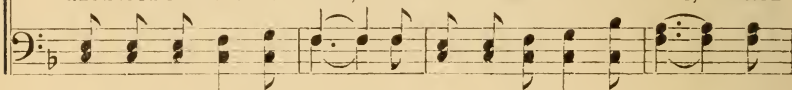
1. Come home, my child, oh, come home! Our hearts are lonely to-night; We
2. Oh, where, my child, hast thou gone? What toil and sorrow thy lot? But
3. Come home, my child, oh, come home! "Thy sins like crimson may be," A
4. The shades are stealing a - pace, We're growing weary and old, But



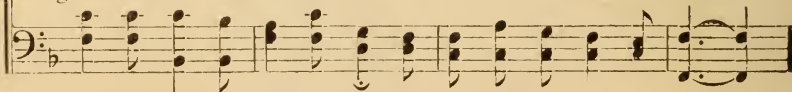
miss the kind and lov-ing smile So hap - py with joy and light. We
 O, the words we taught thee once, Per-haps are not quite for - got. Dost
 lov-ing Saviour calls thee still, A wel-come is here for thee. Come
 oh, we long to know our boy Is safe in the Shepherd's fold. When



think of the years long past, When thou wert so young and fair, And
 ev - er re - call them now? The words of the pure and blest? "Come
 back, O my child, come back, To God and our hearts once more; The
 anchored in Heav'n at last, From sorrow and tears and care, When



life sped on 'mid song and flow'rs, With nev-er a cloud of care.
 hith - er, all ye wea-ry souls, And lo! I will give you rest."
 lips that oft have pressed thine own, Would bless thee ere life is o'er.
 gathered round our Saviour's throne. We want all our dear ones there.



THE MOTHER'S CALL.

CHORUS.

Come home, my child, come home, Come home, my child, come home, Thy

mother is wait-ing and watch-ing for thee, And praying, O God, bring him home.

71.

IN JOYFUL PRAISE.

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord." Ps. 100: 21.

F. J. C.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. To thee, O Lord, in joy-ful praise, At ear-ly morn my voice I raise;
2. O tune my harp, my soul inspire, And light with-in a sa-cred fire,
3. And when at last I speed my way From earth-ly care to endless day,


Thy won-drous love my theme shall be, And what its pow'r has done for me.
Till ev'-ry breath a song shall be, That an-gel tongues shall bear to Thee.
With all Thy saints in heav'n a-bove, I shout a-loud re-deeming love.

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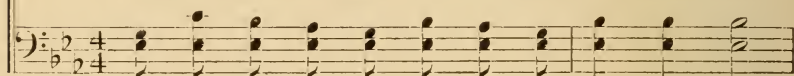

72. ONWARD, SOLDIERS IN THE ARMY.

M. E. U.



M. E. UPHAM.




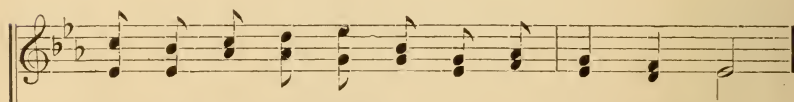
1. Sol - diers in the arm - y of the Lord our King,
 2. Sol - diers in the arm - y of the Lord our King,
 3. Sol - diers in the arm - y of the Lord our King,


Hear the trum - pet call - ing, haste the ranks to fill;
 Fol - low our Com - man - der, He will lead the way.
 When the war is o - ver, and the con - flict past,

Buc - kle on the ar - mor and be faith - ful still,
 In the midst of dan - gers we will hear Him say,
 Crown'd with end - less glo - ry in our home at last,

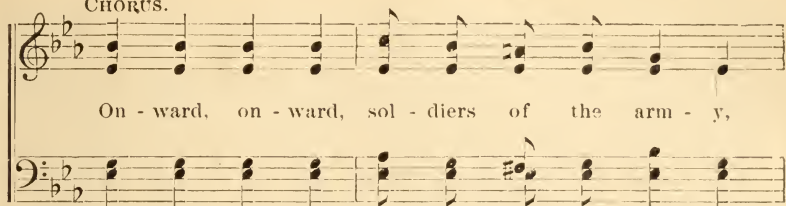



Go with zeal un - daunt - ed till the vic - t'ry's won.
 For - ward, firm and stead - y, till the vic - t'ry's won.
 With the ran - somed host we'll sing the vic - t'ry's won.

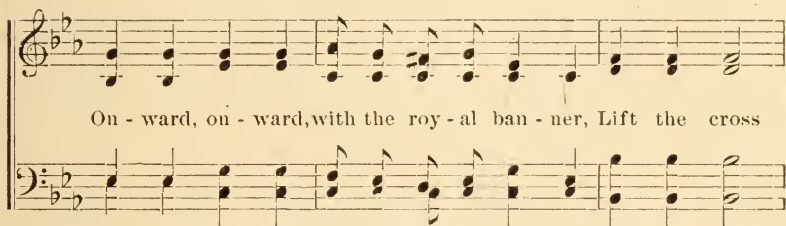


ONWARD, SOLDIERS IN THE ARMY.

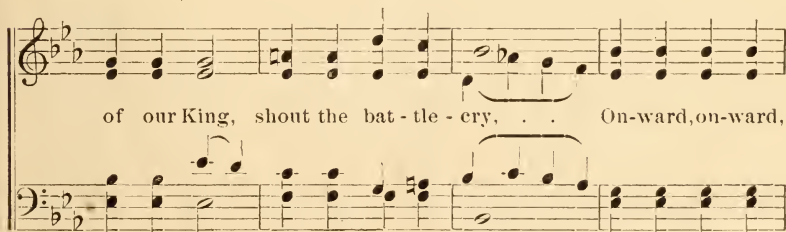
CHORUS.



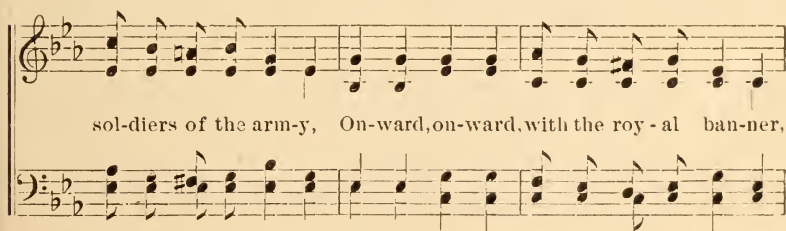
On - ward, on - ward, sol - diers of the arm - y,



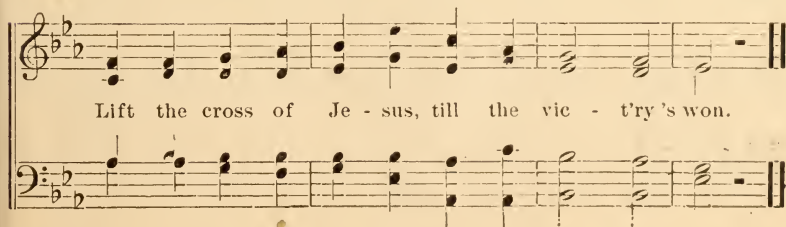
On - ward, on - ward, with the roy - al ban - ner, Lift the cross



of our King, shout the bat - tle - cry, . . . On-ward, on-ward,



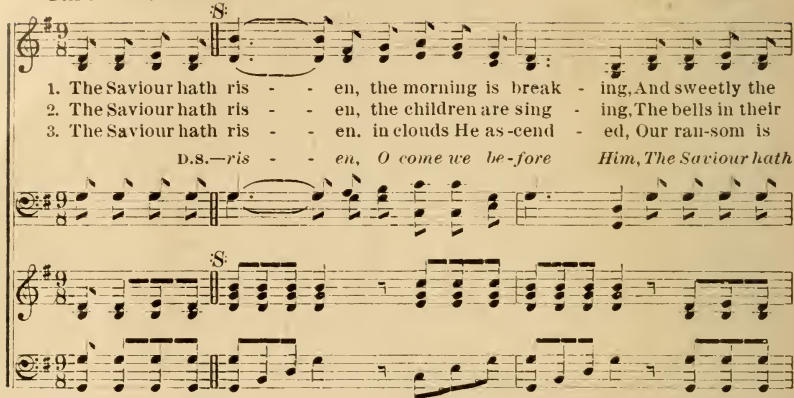
sol-diers of the arm-y, On-ward, on-ward, with the roy - al ban-ner,



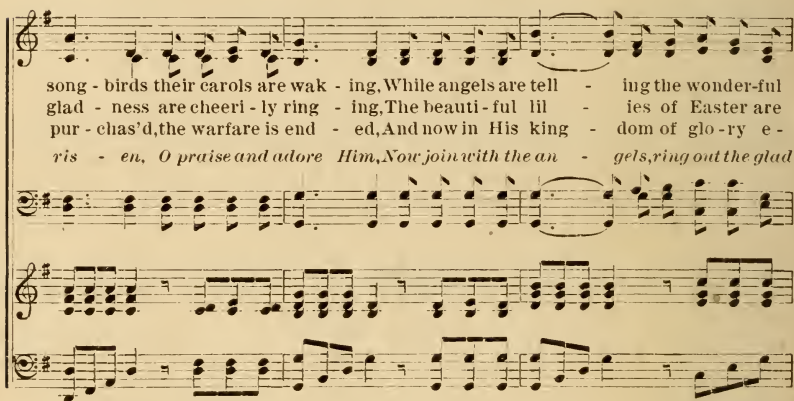
Lift the cross of Je - sus, till the vic - t'ry's won.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

M. E. UPHAM.



1. The Saviour hath ris - - en, the morning is break - ing, And sweetly the
 2. The Saviour hath ris - - en, the children are sing - ing, The bells in their
 3. The Saviour hath ris - - en, in clouds He as - cend - ed, Our ran - som is
 D.S.—ris - - en, O come we be - fore Him, The Saviour hath




song - birds their carols are wak - ing, While angels are tell - ing the wonder - ful
 glad - ness are cheeri - ly ring - ing, The beauti - ful lil - ies of Easter are
 pur - chas'd, the warfare is end - ed, And now in His king - dom of glo - ry e -
 ris - en, O praise and adore Him, Now join with the an - gels, ring out the glad



sto - ry, That Je - sus the Lord . . . a - rose to - day. . .
 bloom - ing, For Je - sus our Lord . . . a - rose to - day. . .
 ter - nal, He liv - eth to reign . . . from shore to shore. . .
 sto - ry, That Je - sus the Lord . . . a - rose to - day. . .

FINE.

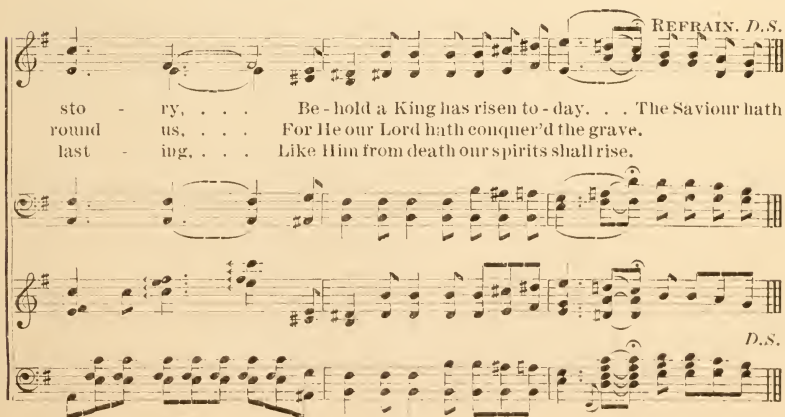
THE SAVIOUR HATH RISEN.



O come to His tem - ple, O come with re-joice - ing, For sorrow and
Go car-ry the tid - ings, go car-ry them quick - ly, Our blessed Re-
O gath-er ye faith - ful, and sing hal-le - lu - jah, One chorus of



dark - ness have vanish'd a - way; . Come join with the an - gels in telling the
deem - er is mighty to save; . The sunlight of mer - cy is shining a -
rap - ture now breaks from the skies; Thro' Him we have par - don and life ev-er-



sto - ry, . . . Be - hold a King has risen to - day. . . The Saviour hath
round us, . . . For He our Lord hath conquer'd the grave.
last - ing, . . . Like Him from death our spirits shall rise.

REFRAIN. D.S.

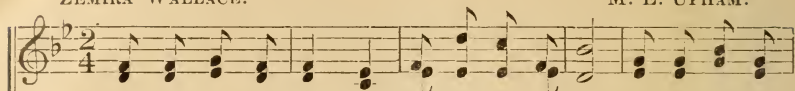
D.S.

JESUS, LOVING SAVIOUR.

Whom have I but Thee — Ps. 73:25.

ZEMIRA WALLACE.


M. E. UPHAM.



1. Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - iour, Whom have I but Thee Thro' this world of
 2. Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - iour, All I have is Thine Let me now and
 3. Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - iour, More than life to me, All my hopes are

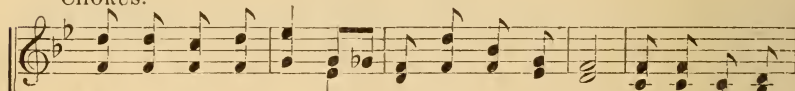


chang-es, Thou art lead-ing me Like a ten-der shep-herd,
 ev - er, Clasp Thy hand in mine. Safe - ly then I'll jour - ney,
 cling - ing, Bless-ed Lord to Thee. O'er the restless wa - ters,



Watch-ing o'er me still, While with pre-cious bless-ings Thou my heart doth fill.
 Tho' my path be drear Always in Thy pres-ence, What have I to fear?
 O'er the billow's foam, In Thy arms of mer - cy Thou wilt bear me home.

CHORUS.



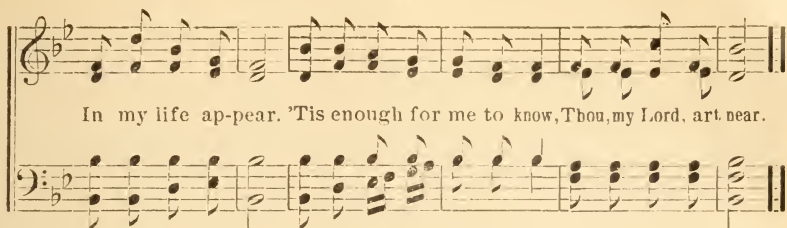
Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - iour, Whom have I but Thee? In my joys and



sor - rows, Thou wilt care for me . . . Whether clouds or sun - shine

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JESUS, LOVING SAVIOUR.



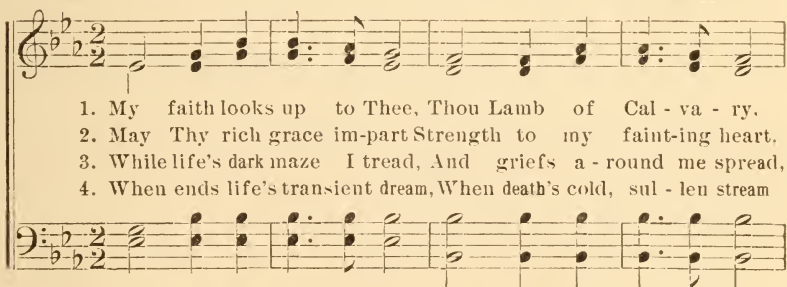
In my life ap-pear. 'Tis enough for me to know, Thou, my Lord, art near.

75. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

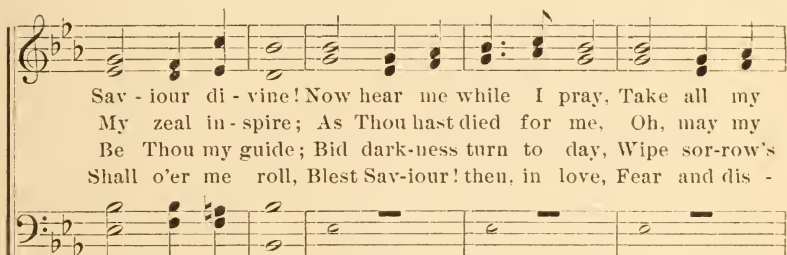
(Olivet, 6s. 4.)

RAY PALMER. D.D.

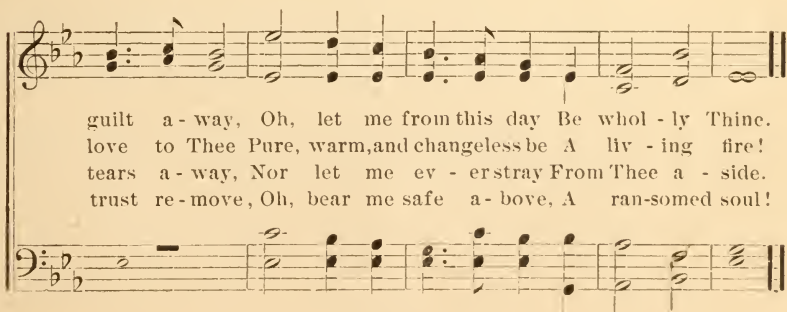
DR. LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry.
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour! then, in love, Fear and dis -



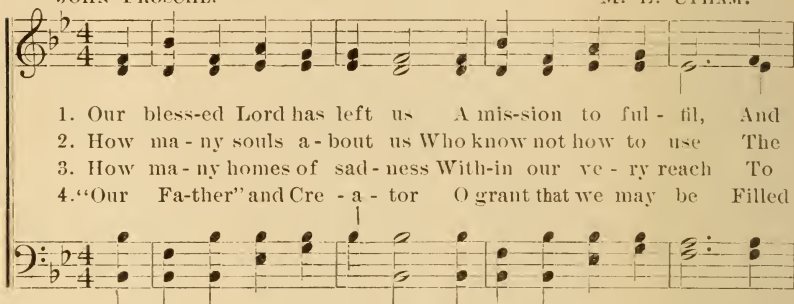
guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re - move, Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul!

In a storm on Lake Michigan a large vessel was wrecked near Evanston. In the college there was a frail lad, a very skilful swimmer. With others he hurried to the water. They fastened a rope to his body, and for six hours he swam out and back to save human lives. Of four hundred passengers, some were saved by a tug far out in the lake; but only thirty came through the breakers alive, and of these, this student saved seventeen. Once wreckage struck him, and those on shore began to pull him in, but he cast off the rope, and swam back after grasping the man he had aimed to save. The last rescuer was of a man and wife together in a most dangerous part of the surf, whom he with difficulty guided to safety.

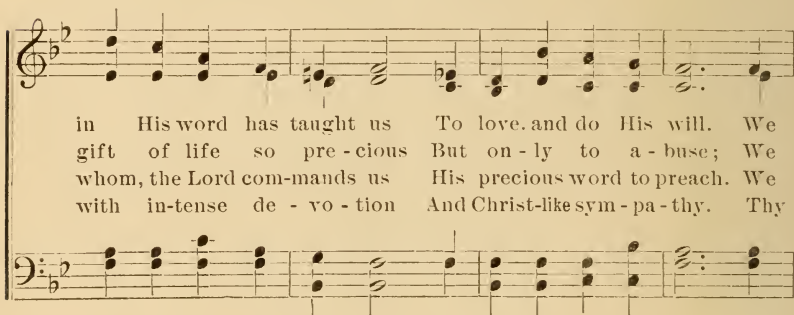
The terrible strain of this day's work cost the health and strength of all the rest of his life, with the plans and opportunities of a christian ministry for which he had been preparing. His anxious question after that fearful day, as he remembered that three hundred had been lost, was, "Did I do my best?"

JOHN FROSCHL.

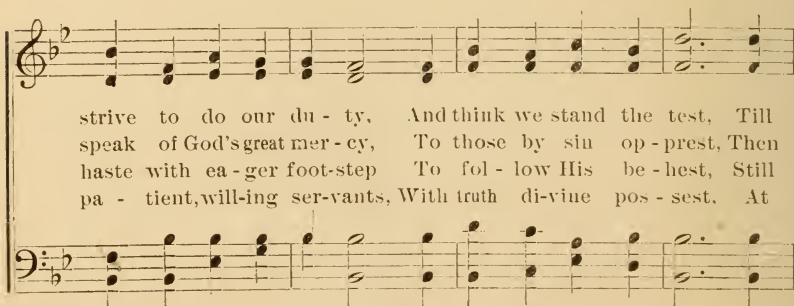
M. E. UPHAM.



1. Our bless-ed Lord has left us A mis-sion to ful-til, And
 2. How ma-ny souls a-bout us Who know not how to use The
 3. How ma-ny homes of sad-ness With-in our ve-ry reach To
 4. "Our Fa-ther" and Cre-a-tor O grant that we may be Filled



in His word has taught us To love, and do His will. We
 gift of life so pre-cious But on-ly to a-buse; We
 whom, the Lord com-mands us His precious word to preach. We
 with in-tense de-vo-tion And Christ-like sym-pa-thy. Thy



strive to do our du-ty, And think we stand the test, Till
 speak of God's great mer-cy, To those by sin op-press, Then
 haste with ea-ger foot-step To fol-low His be-hest, Still
 pa-tient, will-ing ser-vants, With truth di-vine pos-sess. At

HAST THOU DONE THY BEST?

comes the search-ing ques-tion, Say! "hast thou done thy best?" Till
comes the search-ing ques-tion, Say! "hast thou done thy best?" Then
comes the search-ing ques-tion, Say! "hast thou done thy best?" Still
last, O may we hear thee, Say, "Thou hast done thy best." At

comes the searching ques-tion, Say! "hast thou done thy best?"
comes the searching ques-tion, Say! "hast thou done thy best?"
comes the searching ques-tion, Say! "hast thou done thy best?"
last O may we hear thee, Say, "Thou hast done thy best."

77.

DOXOLOGY.

REV. THOMAS KEN.

(Old Hundred. L. M.)

L. BOURGEOIS.

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him, all creat-ures here be-low :

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

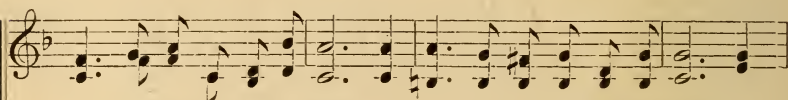
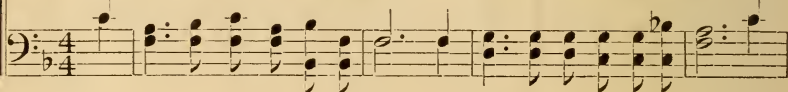
1 Tim. 2: 5, 6.

C. U.

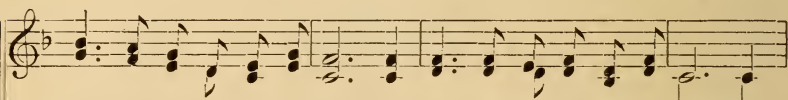
M. E. UPHAM.



1. There is but One, who feels and knows The constant strife His children bear. There
2. There is but One, whose eye be-holds, The dai-ly wrongs His children meet. There
3. There is but One, One changeless One Whom though unseen we still a - dore. There



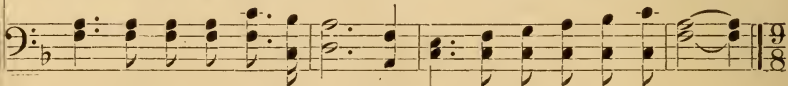
is but One whose heart responds To ev - 'ry throb of pain and care. 'Tis
 is but One who marks our tears When thorns have pierced our weary feet, 'Tis
 is but One whose truth shall stand When time it-self shall be no more, That



He who once a man of grief The lone - ly path of sor-row trod, De -
 He who once up-on the cross His precious blood so free-ly gave And
 bless - ed One is Christ the Lord. Our ad - vo-cate and priest a-bove ; To



spised of men, He suffer'd on That He might bring us near to God. . .
 purchased thro' His victory there, E - ter - nal life beyond the grave. . .
 His dear name all praise we give, For His rich grace and boundless love. . .



THERE IS BUT ONE.

CHORUS.

O blessed Je - sus, friend of friends, Thou art the One, the on - ly

One We'll praise Thy name fore - ver - more. We'll praise Thy name forever - more.

79. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

(Dennis, S. M.)

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NÄGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

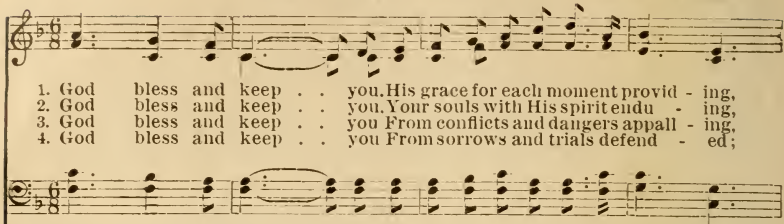
GOD BLESS AND KEEP YOU.

The Lord bless and keep thee. — Num. 6: 24.

C. U.

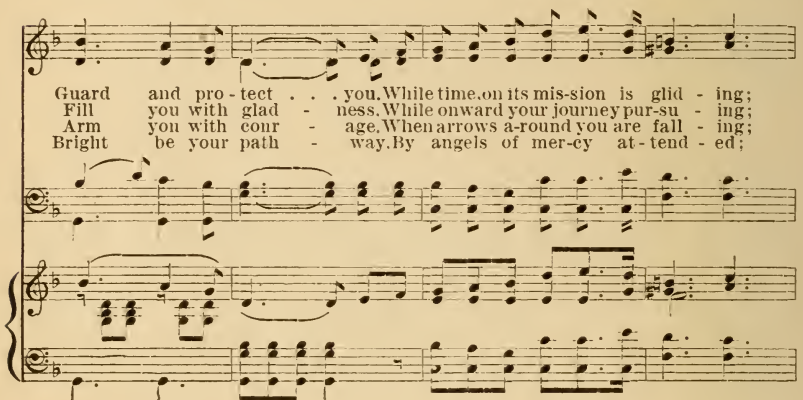
Inscribed to Theo. L. Cuyler, D.D.

M. E. UPHAM.

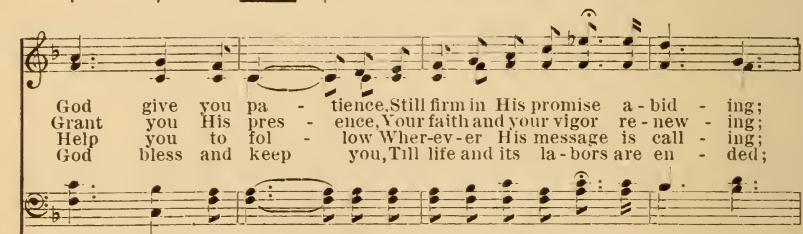


1. God bless and keep . . . you, His grace for each moment provid - ing,
 2. God bless and keep . . . you, Your souls with His spirit endu - ing,
 3. God bless and keep . . . you From conflicts and dangers appall - ing,
 4. God bless and keep . . . you From sorrows and trials defend - ed;

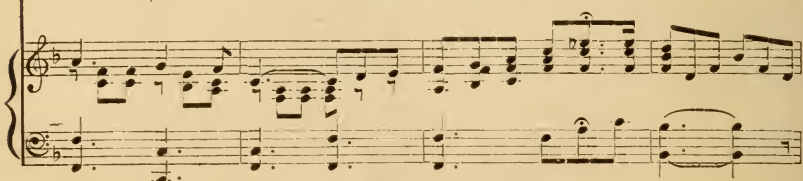
Accomp. to be used when sung as a solo.



Guard and pro - tect . . . you, While time, on its mis - sion is glid - ing;
 Fill you with glad - ness, While onward your journey pur - su - ing;
 Arm you with cour - age, When arrows a - round you are fall - ing;
 Bright be your path - way, By angels of mer - cy at - tend - ed;



God give you pa - tience, Still firm in His promise a - bid - ing;
 Grant you His pres - ence, Your faith and your vigor re - new - ing;
 Help you to fol - low, Where - ev - er His message is call - ing;
 God bless and keep you, Till life and its la - bors are en - ded;



GOD BLESS AND KEEP YOU.

God bless and keep you, Till we meet a - bove. . . .

This system contains the first two staves of the song. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics 'God bless and keep you, Till we meet a - bove. . . .'. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment, featuring a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand.

CHORUS.

God bless and keep you Safe - ly in His love;

This system contains the first two staves of the chorus. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics 'God bless and keep you Safe - ly in His love;'. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with a more active melody in the right hand.

God bless and keep you, Till we meet a - bove. . . .

This system contains the next two staves of the song, which are a repeat of the first system. It includes the vocal line and the piano accompaniment.

81. THE SONG OF THE ANGELS.

LUKE 2. 13-14.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

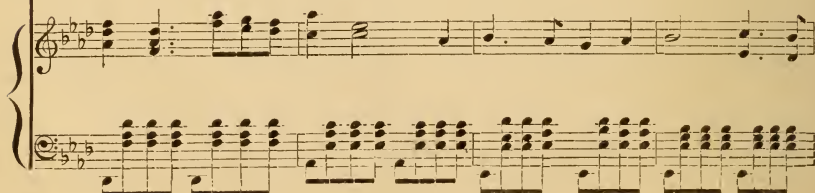
M. E. UPHAM.



1. 'Twas a moment of ho-ly grandeur, In silence the world was sleeping, While
 2. 'Twas a moment of ho-ly grandeur That welcomed the lovely stranger, When
 3. Come and worship our blessed Saviour, O gath-er with pure e-motion, Now

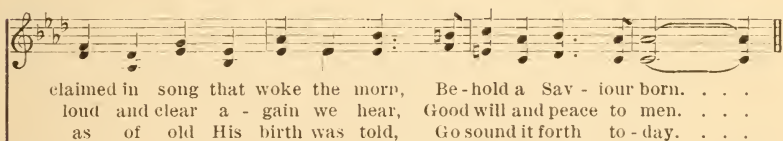
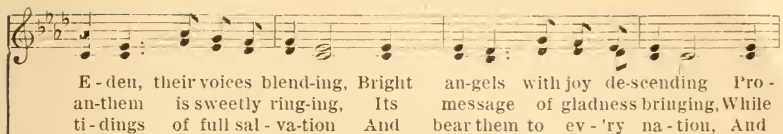


shep-herds their flocks were keeping In Ju-dea's land a - far, When from
 cra-dled within a man-ger, The an - gels sang His birth; Still the
 give Him our souls devo - tion, Our grate - ful homage pay; Shout the

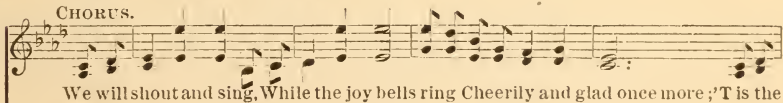


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THE SONG OF THE ANGELS.



CHORUS.



THE SONG OF THE ANGELS.

Christmas time, and to ev - 'ry clime Tell we the story o'er and o'er. We will

This system contains the first three staves of music. The vocal line (top staff) begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand part with a treble clef and a left-hand part with a bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

shout and sing, While the joy bells ring Sweetly thro' the earth and sky, While we

This system contains the next three staves of music. The vocal line continues with the same melody. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords.

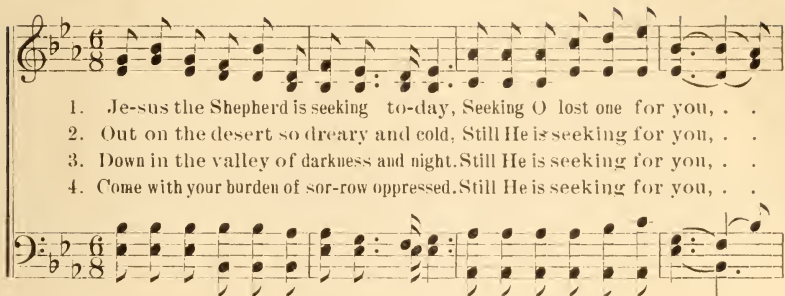
join the song of the an - gel throng - All glory be to God on high.

This system contains the final three staves of music on the page. The vocal line concludes with a final note. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The system concludes with a double bar line.

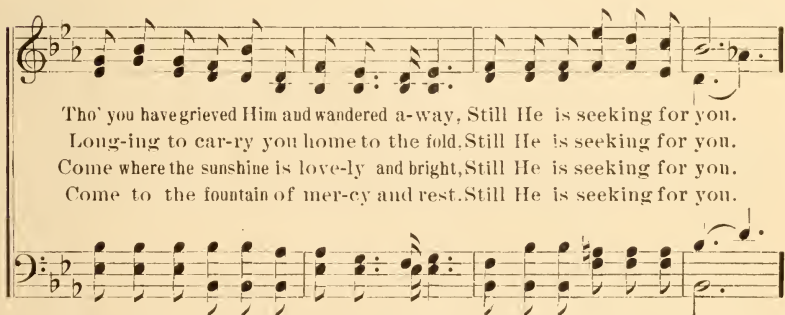
ZEMIRA WALLACE.

Luke 19 : 10.

M. E. UPHAM.

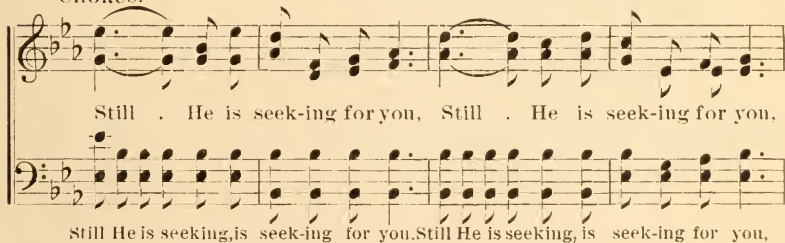


1. Je-sus the Shepherd is seeking to-day, Seeking O lost one for you, . .
 2. Out on the desert so dreary and cold, Still He is seeking for you, . .
 3. Down in the valley of darkness and night, Still He is seeking for you, . .
 4. Come with your burden of sor-row oppressed, Still He is seeking for you, . .

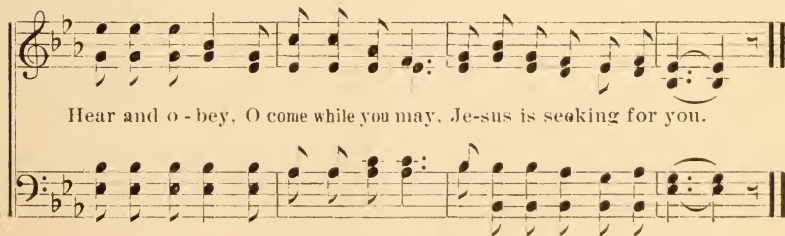


Tho' you have grieved Him and wandered a-way, Still He is seeking for you.
 Long-ing to car-ry you home to the fold, Still He is seeking for you.
 Come where the sun-shine is love-ly and bright, Still He is seeking for you.
 Come to the fountain of mer-cy and rest, Still He is seeking for you.

CHORUS.



Still . He is seek-ing for you, Still . He is seek-ing for you,
 Still He is seeking, is seek-ing for you, Still He is seeking, is seek-ing for you,



Hear and o-bey, O come while you may, Je-sus is seeking for you.

C. U.

J. P. WESTON.

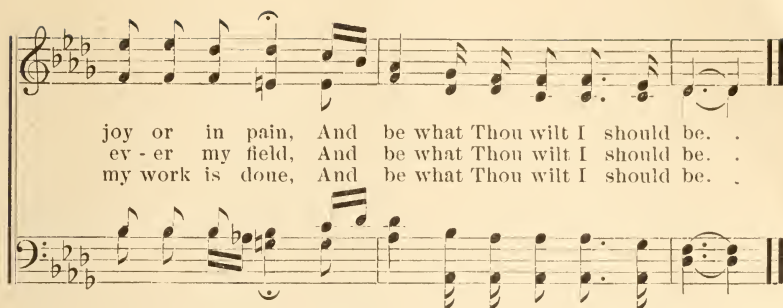
1. I'll go where Thou wilt I should go, dear Lord, My service to Thee I
 2. I'll do what Thou wilt I should do, dear Lord, My will shall be lost in
 3. I'll say what Thou wilt I should say, dear Lord, Yet I at the best am

give, I'll cling to Thy word with a firm resolve To live as Thou wilt I should
 Thine; Thy love and Thy presence abide within, How can I one moment re -
 weak; O grant, I beseech Thee, Thy power divine, And teach me the words I should

live, should live. I'll go where Thou wilt, and my heart shall sing If
 pine, re-pine? I'll do what Thou wilt, but I watch and wait For
 speak, should speak. I'll say what Thou wilt, but my soul looks up For

on - ly Thy smile I see; . . I'll fol-low and trust in
 wis-dom and grace from Thee; O then I will work where-
 courage and strength from Thee, To stand at my post till

AS THOU WILT.



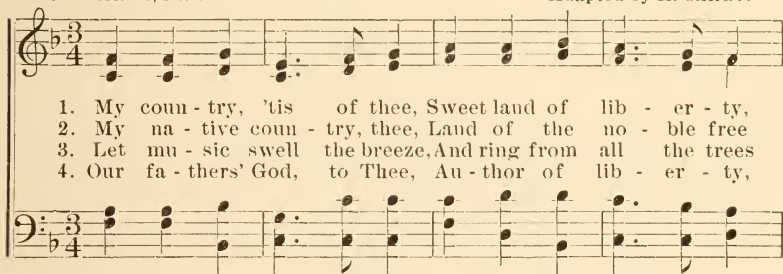
joy or in pain, And be what Thou wilt I should be.
 ev - er my field, And be what Thou wilt I should be.
 my work is done, And be what Thou wilt I should be.

84.

AMERICA. 6s, 4s.

S. F. SMITH, D.D.

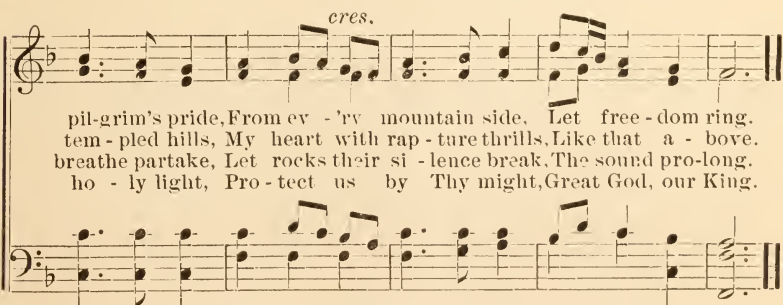
Adapted by H. CAREY.



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's



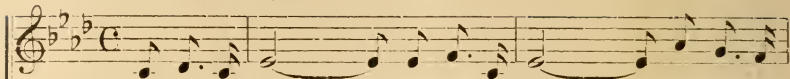
cres.
 pil-grim's pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side. Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills, My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

FANNIE J. CROSBY.

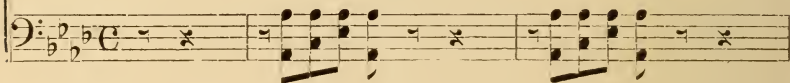
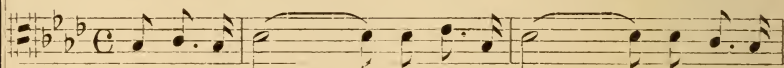
Psalm 17: 15.

M. E. UPHAM.

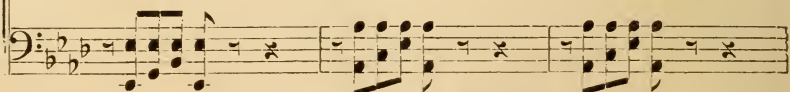
ALTO AND TENOR DUET.



1. Not here, not here, . . . O Lord, my King, . . . The per-fect
 2. Thy blessed face, . . . when I shall see, . . . And in Thy
 3. Be-fore Thy throne . . . when I shall wear . . . Thy righteous-
 4. When I shall sing . . . the glad new song, . . . With Thy re -



- joy . . . Thy love can bring; . . . But when I reach . . . the oth-er
 like - ness wake with Thee, . . . When clouds no more, . . . Thy glo-ry
 ness, . . . my garment fair, . . . With Thee in Heav'n . . . when I a -
 deemed . . . and happy throng, . . . Where living streams . . . for - ev-er



SATISFIED.

side, . . . O then I shall be sat - is - fied!
 hide, . . . O then I shall be sat - is - fied!
 bide, . . . O then I shall be sat - is - fied!
 glide, . . . O then I shall be sat - is - fied!

CHORUS.

Yes, sat - is - fied, . . . yes, sat - is - fied, . . . When safe be -
 Yes, sat - is - fied, yes, sat - is - fied,

yond . . . the swelling tide, . . . Where chilling waves . . . no
 When safe beyond the swelling tide, Where chilling waves

more divide, . . . My soul shall then be sat - is - fied, . . .
 no more divide, My soul shall then be sat-is-fied.

Psalm 96: 1.

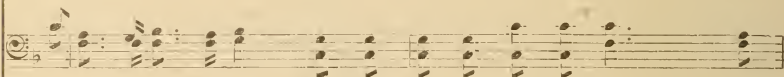
FANNY J. CROSBY.

M. E. UPHAM.

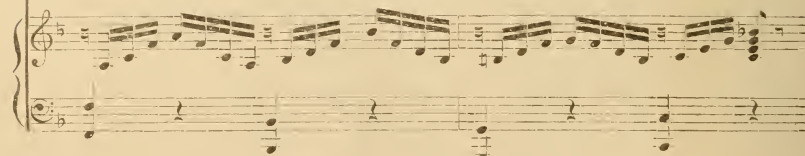
INTRODUCTION



- | | | |
|-----------------------------|---|-----|
| 1. I can - not sing the old | songs. For me their charm is o'er, | My |
| 2. I can - not sing the old | songs That thrill'd me with their strain, | The |
| 3. I can - not sing the old | songs, Their tones no pleas-ure bring, | My |
| 4. I can - not sing the old | songs A grand-er song is mine, | A |



earth-ly harp is laid a-side, I	wake its chords no more,	The
grace that seeks, re-deems and saves, Is	now my sweet re-frain;	My
hope is in the right-eousness Of	my ex-alt-ed King,	I
mansion bright of pure de-light And	per-fect peace di-vine,	A



A NEW SONG.

pre - cious blood of Christ, my Lord, Has cleans'd and made me free; And
soul has found a price-less pearl, That Je - sus bought for me, And
glo - ry in the bless-ed cross, That once He bore for me, And
spot - less robe, and palms of gold, A crown laid up for me, And

taught my heart a new song Of His great love to me; And
now I sing a new song Of im - mor - tal - i - ty, And
shout and sing a new song Of joy and vic - to - ry, And
there I'll sing the new song Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, And

taught my heart a new song Of His great love to me.
now I sing a new song Of im - mor - tal - i - ty.
shout and sing a new song Of joy and vic - to - ry.
there I'll sing the new song Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

Titus 2: 13.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. I'm looking up for the com-ing. The com-ing of my Lord, In
 2. I'm looking up for His com-ing, When I His face shall see, And
 3. I'm looking up for His com-ing, And O how blest are they Whom

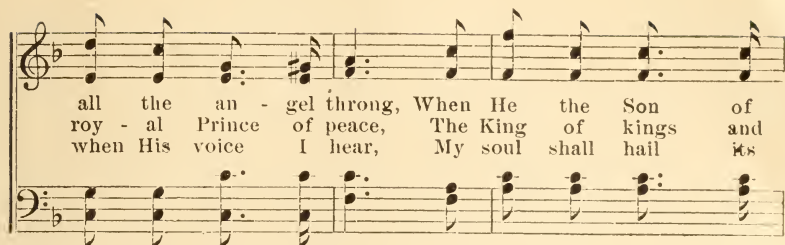
ma - jes - ty and glo - ry, His ser - vants to re - ward; I'm
 in the air to meet Him. Caught up my soul shall be, To
 Je - sus find - eth watching, On that tri-umph - ant day, When

wait - ing for the prom - ise Of His e - ter - nal word.
 dwell with Him for - ev - er, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 sor - row, toil, and sigh - ing, Like sha-dows flee a - way.

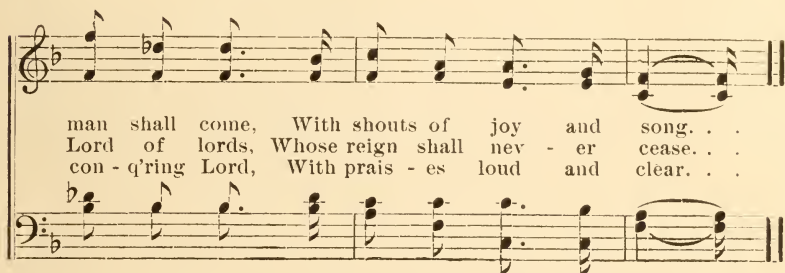
CHORUS.

His saints re-deemed He'll bring From heaven with Him, And
 For He shall come with clouds. In mighty pow - er, The
 Then let my lamp be trimmed And burn - ing bright, That

LOOKING FOR HIS COMING.



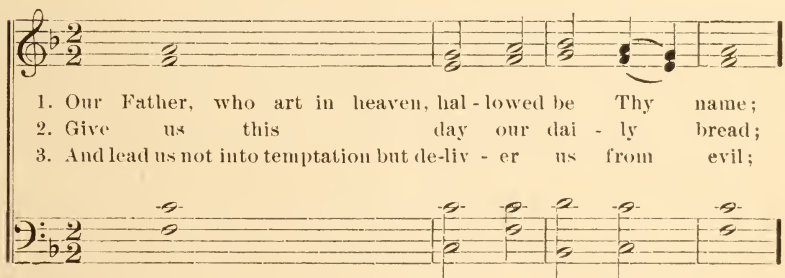
all the an - gel throng, When He the Son of
roy - al Prince of peace, The King of kings and
when His voice I hear, My soul shall hail its



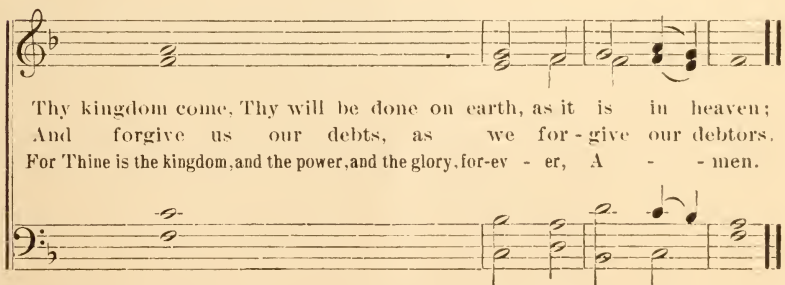
man shall come, With shouts of joy and song. . .
Lord of lords, Whose reign shall nev - er cease. . .
con - q'ring Lord, With prais - es loud and clear. . .

88.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.



1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
3. And lead us not into temptation but de - liv - er us from evil;

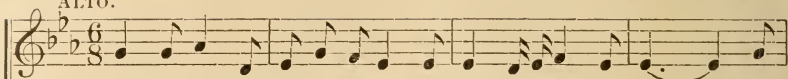


Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven;
And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ev - er, A - - men.

89. LORD, WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO?

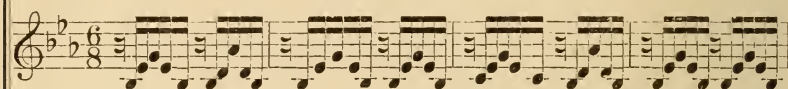
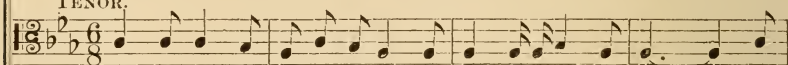
C. U.
ALTO.

M. E. UPHAM.

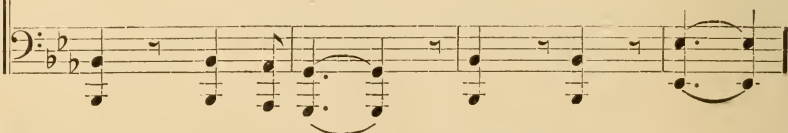


1. Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do? And where shall I fol-low Thee? . I'll
2. Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do? Thy will to my soul make known. I
3. Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do? Make perfect Thy will in me, . O'er

TENOR.



go with a cheerful spir - it, Where-ever Thou send-est me.
ask for Thy hand to guide me, I wait for Thy voice a - lone.
moun-tain or o - cean bil - lows, Lead on, I am trust-ing Thee.

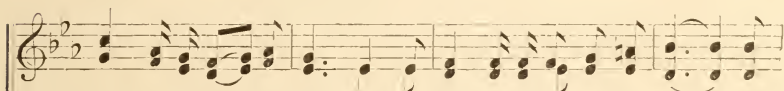


LORD, WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO?

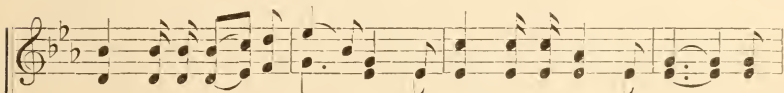
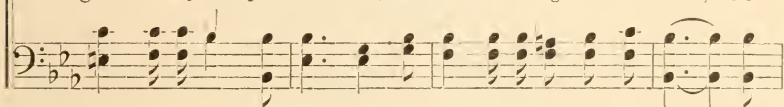
CHORUS.



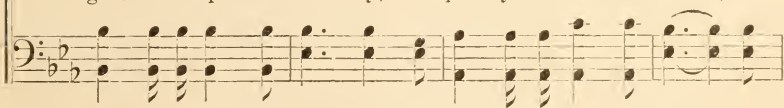
Then go where the sheaves are wav-ing With gladness and not with fear, Go
Go tell of a full sal - va - tion, Glad tidings that all may hear, Go
Go give to the poor and need - y, Go quickly their hearts to cheer, Go



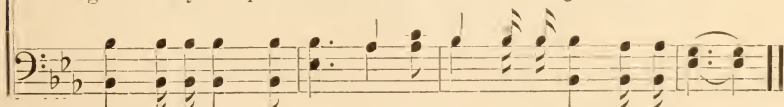
forth with my faithful reap - ers, And work for the night draweth near, Then
preach to the world My gospel, Make haste for the night draweth near, Go
gath - er My sheep that wander, Re-mem - ber the night draweth near, Go



go where the sheaves are wav - ing, With gladness and not with fear, Go
tell of a full sal - va - tion, Glad ti-dings that all may hear, Go
give to the poor and need - y, Go quickly their hearts to cheer, Go

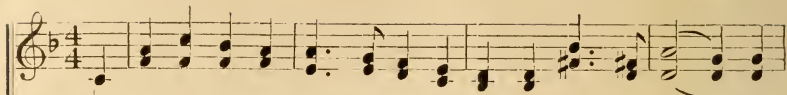


forth with My faithful reap-ers, And work for the night draw-eth near.
preach to the world My gos-pel, Make haste for the night draw-eth near.
gath-er My sheep that wander, Re-mem-ber the night draw-eth near.



FANNY J. CROSBY.

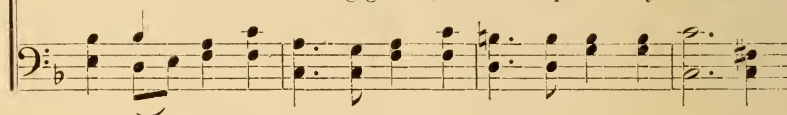
VICTOR H. BENKE.



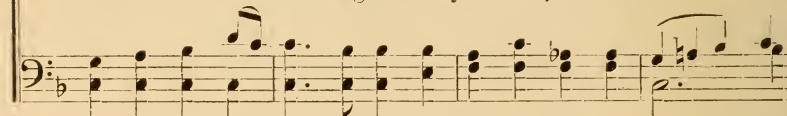
1. I have a precious faithful guide, A firm a - bid - ing friend, Who
2. The fragrant lil - ies of the field He clothes in beau - ty rare, And
3. The birds that neither sow nor reap, By Him are dai - ly fed, Who



in His word the prom - ise gives To keep me to the end; I
though they neith - er toil nor spin, He makes them still His care. No
num - bers with un - err - ing glance, The hairs up - on my head, With -



cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, Whose eye my heart can see, Though
king on earth how - ev - er great, Like them arrayed can be, And
in His ev - er - last - ing arms. My soul at peace shall be, I



oft I wan - der from His love, I know He cares for me.
so I learn to trust my Lord, And know he cares for me.
can - not doubt be - cause I know, My Sav - iour cares for me.



GOD CARES FOR ME.

CHORUS.

He cares for e - ven me, And this my joy shall be, That

if He marks the sparrow's fall. I know He cares for me.

91.

ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
2. Not the la - bor of my hands, Can ful - fil Thy law's demands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D.C. *Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.*

D.C.

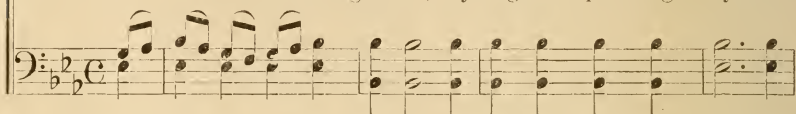
Let the wa - ter and the blood. From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow.
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

FANNY J. CROSBY.

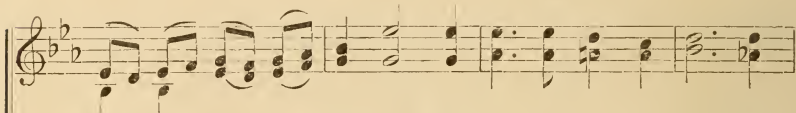
M. E. UPHAM.



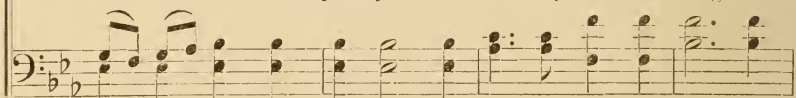
1. Je - ru - sa - lem in grandeur, I see thee as of old, Thy
 2. Je - ru - sa - lem so love-ly, How changed a - las art thou, Thy
 3. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold-en, Thy night is pass- ing by, The



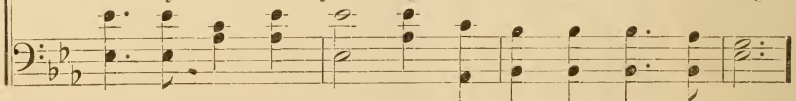
moun-tains, hills, and val-leys My rap-tur'd eyes be-hold; Je -
 glo - ry has de-part-ed, Thy harp is si-lent now; But
 morn-ing sun is lift-ing The shad-ows from the sky; The



ru - sa - lem ex - alt - ed, The cit - y of the King, With
 sweetly comes the prom-ise, Thy walls re-built shall be, And
 rem-nant of His peo-ple The Lord thy God will bring, And



songs of hap - py chil-dren I hear thy tem - ples ring.
 all thy form-er great-ness Re-turned a - gain to thee.
 thou thy - self re - joic - ing Shall hail Mes - si - ah King.



JERUSALEM.

CHORUS.



Je - ru - sa - lem with gladness Lift up thy voice and sing, With



praise to thy Re - deem - er, Thy tem - ple gates shall ring; Ho -



san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na ev - er - more, To



Him who yet in tri - umph Shall reign from shore to shore.



Phil. 3 : 14. Matt 28 : 20.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. Press tow'rd the mark of our call - ing in Christ our Lord;
 2. Press tow'rd the mark of our call - ing in Christ the Lord;
 3. Press tow'rd the mark of our call - ing in Christ our King;

Leav - ing the world be - hind us, trust - ing His ho - ly Word.
 Nev - er give up the con - test, think of our bright re - ward.
 Soon to a land of glo - ry, Je - sus His own will bring.

Hear Him say - ing, "Fol - low your dear - est friend;
 Hear His mes - sage, "Safe - ly on Me de - pend;
 Hear His prom - ise, "I will your souls de - fend;

"Lo, I am with you al - way, ev - en un - to the end."

PRESS TOWARD THE MARK.

CHORUS.

On, press on to conquer the world and sin; On, press on, the

bat-tle of life to win; On, press on, to walk in God's commands;

Robe and crown of joy wait us at His right hand.

94.

GLORIA PATRI.

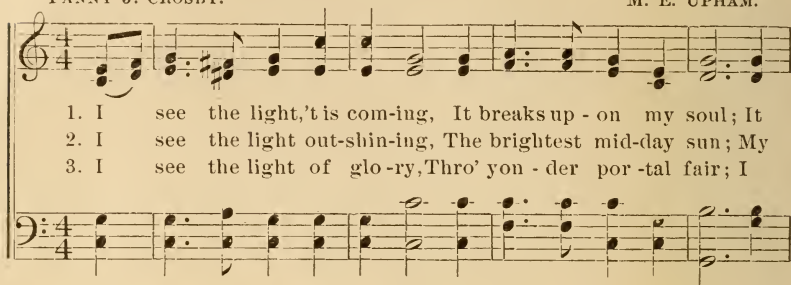
ANON.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning
is now, and . . . ev - er shall be: world without end A - MEN.

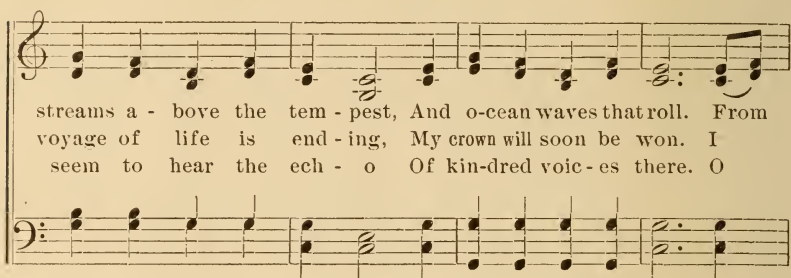
A Boston harbor pilot, on his dying bed, exclaimed, "I see the light!" Those near by, supposing he thought himself to be on shipboard, asked, "What light? Boston light?" "No."—"Highland light?" "No."—"Minot light?" "No," he answered, "I see the Light of Glory! now let the anchor go!"

FANNY J. CROSBY.

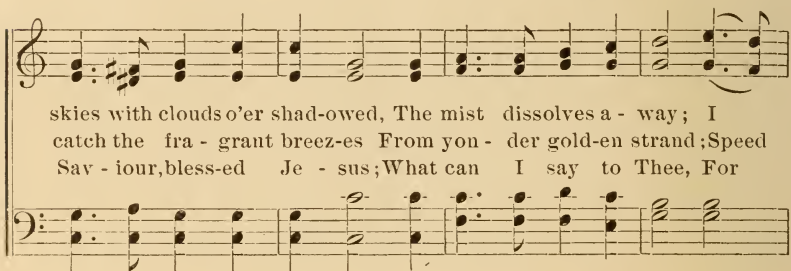
M. E. UPHAM.



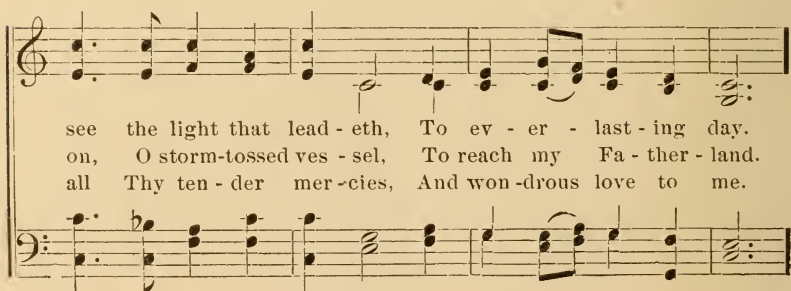
1. I see the light, 't is com-ing, It breaks up - on my soul; It
2. I see the light out-shin-ing, The brightest mid-day sun; My
3. I see the light of glo-ry, Thro' yon - der por-tal fair; I



streams a - bove the tem - pest, And o - cean waves that roll. From
voyage of life is end - ing, My crown will soon be won. I
seem to hear the ech - o Of kin-dred voic - es there. O



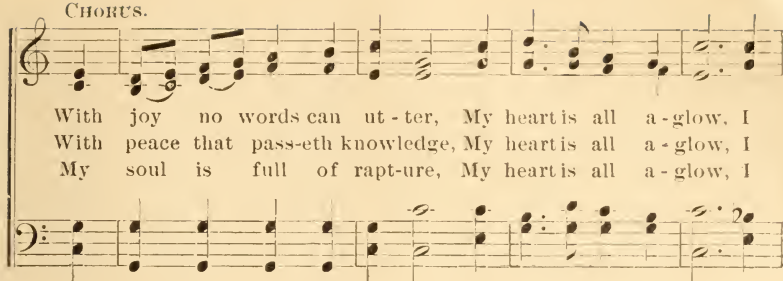
skies with clouds o'er shad-owed, The mist dissolves a - way; I
catch the fra - grant breez-es From yon - der gold-en strand; Speed
Sav - iour, bless-ed Je - sus; What can I say to Thee, For



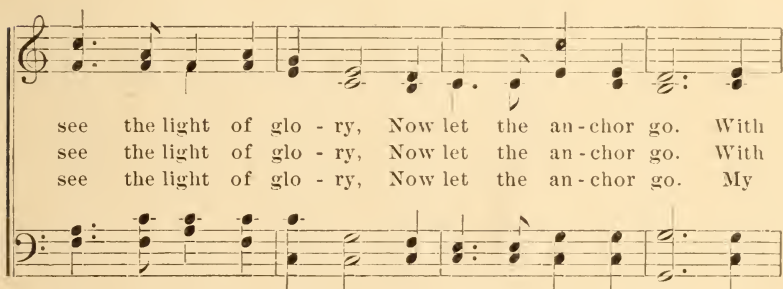
see the light that lead - eth, To ev - er - last - ing day.
on, O storm-tossed ves - sel, To reach my Fa - ther - land.
all Thy ten - der mer - cies, And won-drous love to me.

I SEE THE LIGHT.

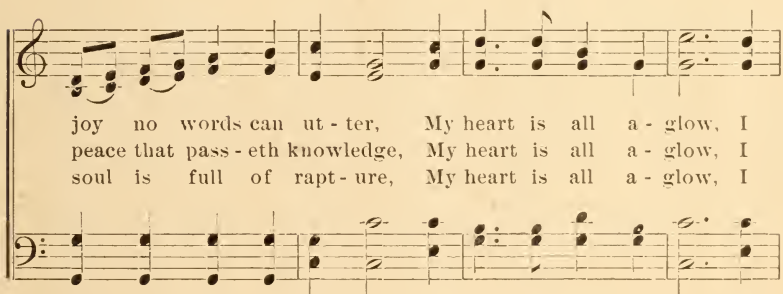
CHORUS.



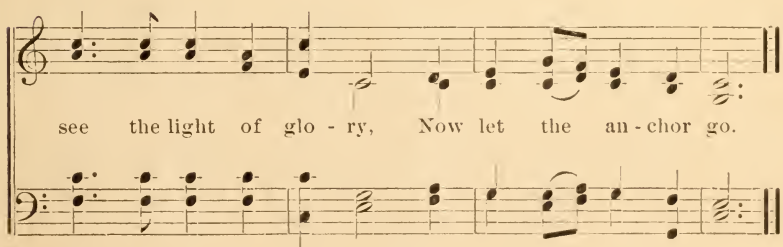
With joy no words can ut - ter, My heart is all a - glow, I
 With peace that pass - eth knowledge, My heart is all a - glow, I
 My soul is full of rapt - ure, My heart is all a - glow, I



see the light of glo - ry, Now let the an - chor go. With
 see the light of glo - ry, Now let the an - chor go. With
 see the light of glo - ry, Now let the an - chor go. My



joy no words can ut - ter, My heart is all a - glow, I
 peace that pass - eth knowledge, My heart is all a - glow, I
 soul is full of rapt - ure, My heart is all a - glow, I



see the light of glo - ry, Now let the an - chor go.

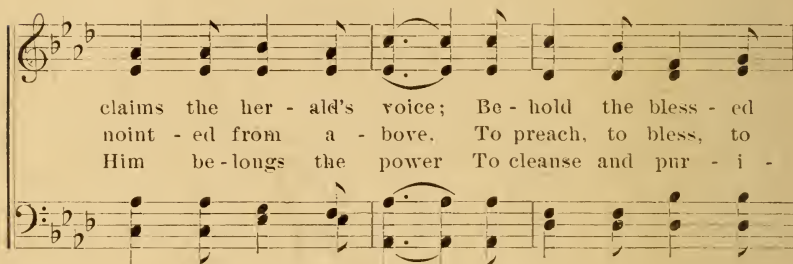
96. BEHOLD, THE LAMB OF GOD.

JOHN FROSCHL, arr. by C.

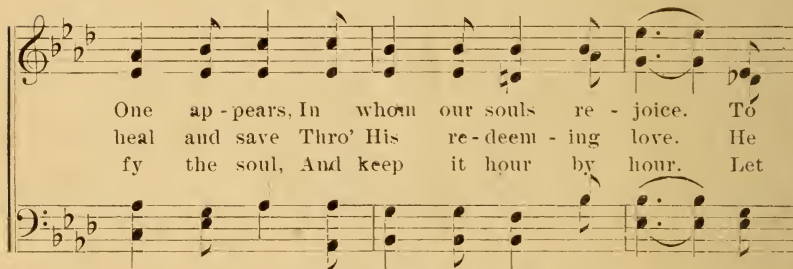
M. E. UPHAM.



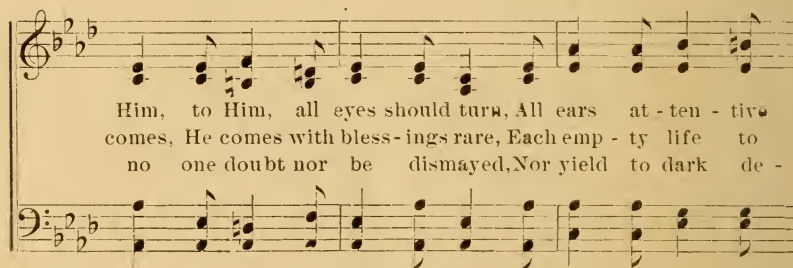
1. Be - hold. "be - hold the Lamb of God," Pro -
 2. Be - hold. "be - hold the Lamb of God," A -
 3. Be - hold, "be - hold the Lamb of God," To



claims the her - ald's voice; Be - hold the bless - ed
 noint - ed from a - bove, To preach, to bless, to
 Him be - longs the power To cleanse and pur - i -



One ap - pears, In whom our souls re - joice. To
 heal and save Thro' His re - deem - ing love. He
 fy the soul, And keep it hour by hour. Let



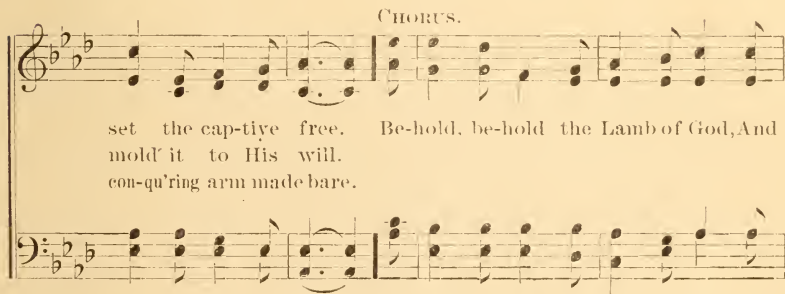
Him, to Him, all eyes should turn, All ears at - ten - tive
 comes, He comes with bless - ings rare, Each emp - ty life to
 no one doubt nor be dismayed, Nor yield to dark de -

BEHOLD, THE LAMB OF GOD.

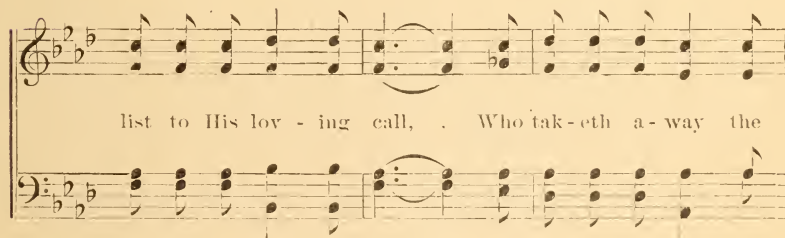


be, . All hearts re-pond to Him who comes. To
fill, . To strength-en ev - 'ry faint - ing heart. And
spair; The might - y Lord has come to earth, His

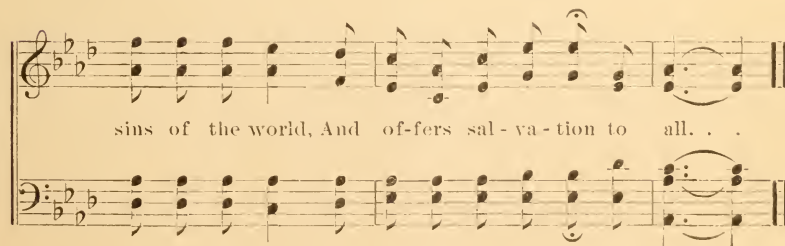
CHORUS.



set the cap-tive free. Be-hold, be-hold the Lamb of God, And
mold' it to His will.
con-qu'ring arm made bare.



list to His lov - ing call, . Who tak - eth a - way the



sins of the world, And of-fers sal - va - tion to all. . .

E. E. HEWITT.

M. UPHAM CURRIER.

1. Je - sus, in Geth-sem-a - ne, Thy sub-mis-sion give to me ;
 2. Je - sus, in Geth-sem-a - ne, Ten-der-ly my weak-ness see ;
 3. Je - sus, in Geth-sem-a - ne, Thou didst gain the vic-to-ry ;
 4. Je - sus, in Geth-sem-a - ne, Let Thine an-gels com-fort me ;
 5. Je - sus, in Geth-sem-a - ne. Help me watch one hour with Thee ;

Help me, In - ter - ced - ing One, Say with Thee, "Thy will be done."
 If this cup pass not a - way, May Thy grace my spi - rit stay.
 In temp-tation's fear - ful hour, Grant Thy o - ver-com-ing pow'r.
 Called, Thy bit-ter cup to share, Faith and Peace shall lin - ger there
 Con-stant, steadfast, make my love, 'Till I see Thy face a - bove.

CHORUS.

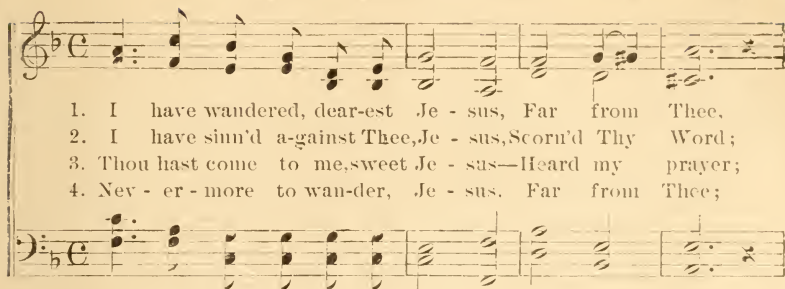
Not my will, O not my will! Father, Thy good plans fulfill; Thro' the clouds, Thy

mer-cies shine; Not my will, O Lord, but Thine. Not my will, O Lord, but Thine.

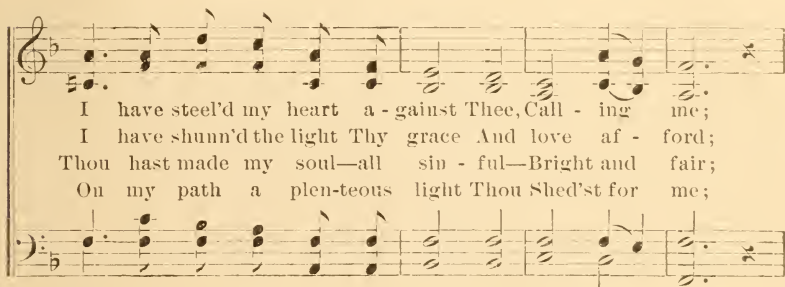
L. S. H.

Inscribed to Rev. James A. O'Connor.

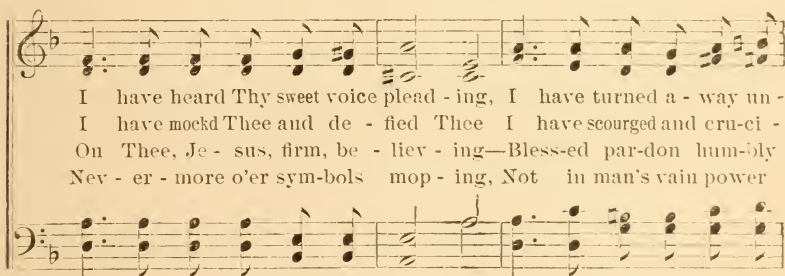
M. E. UPHAM.



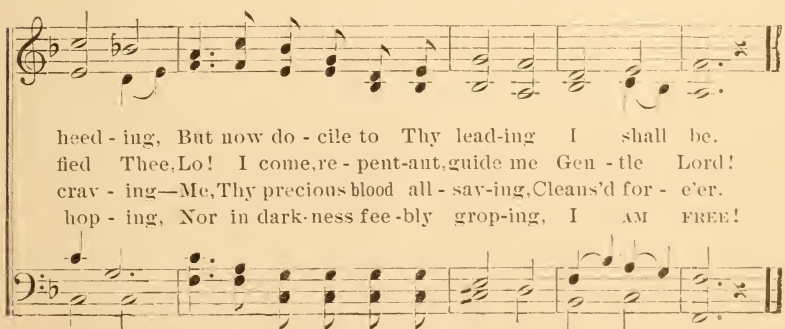
1. I have wandered, dear-est Je - sus, Far from Thee,
 2. I have sinn'd a-against Thee, Je - sus, Scorn'd Thy Word;
 3. Thou hast come to me, sweet Je - sus—Heard my prayer;
 4. Nev - er - more to wan-der, Je - sus. Far from Thee;



I have steel'd my heart a - gainst Thee, Call - ing me;
 I have shunn'd the light Thy grace And love af - ford;
 Thou hast made my soul—all sin - ful—Bright and fair;
 On my path a plen-teous light Thou Shed'st for me;



I have heard Thy sweet voice plead - ing, I have turned a - way un -
 I have mock'd Thee and de - fid'd Thee I have scourged and cru-ci -
 On Thee, Je - sus, firm, be - liev - ing—Bless-ed pardon hum-bly
 Nev - er - more o'er sym-bols mop - ing, Not in man's vain power

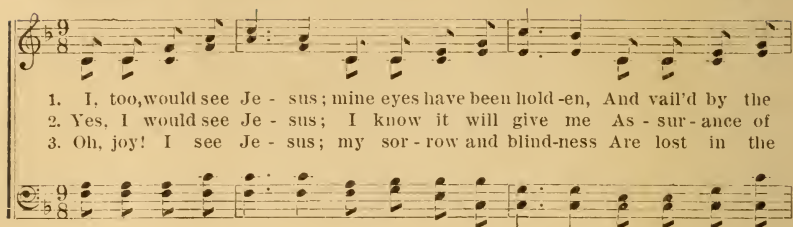


heed - ing, But now do - cile to Thy lead-ing I shall be.
 fid'd Thee, Lo! I come, re - pent-ant, guide me Gen - tle Lord!
 crav - ing—Me, Thy precious blood all - sav-ing, Cleans'd for - e'er.
 hop - ing, Nor in dark-ness fee - bly grop-ing, I AM FREE!

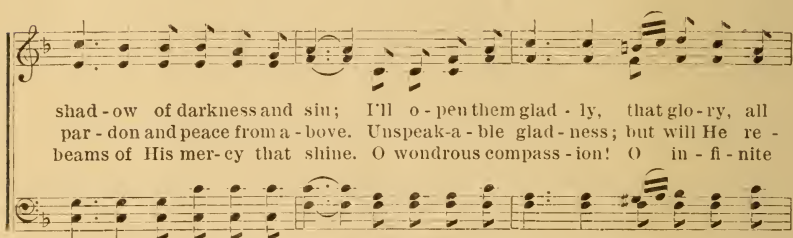
JOHN 12: 21. MATT. 9: 29, 30.

HARRIS H. HAYDEN.

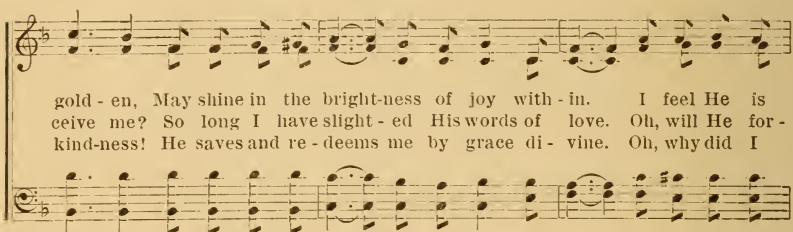
M. E. UPHAM.



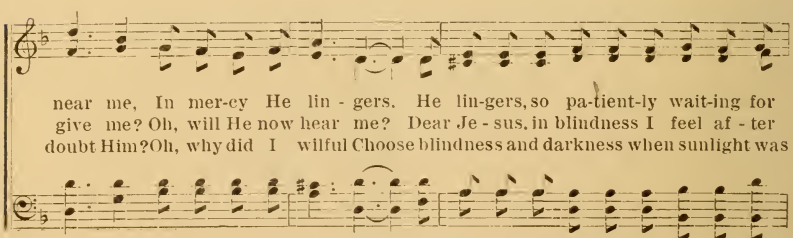
1. I, too, would see Je - sus; mine eyes have been hold - en, And vail'd by the
 2. Yes, I would see Je - sus; I know it will give me As - sur - ance of
 3. Oh, joy! I see Je - sus; my sor - row and blind - ness Are lost in the



shad - ow of darkness and sin; I'll o - pen them glad - ly, that glo - ry, all
 par - don and peace from a - bove. Unspeak - a - ble glad - ness; but will He re -
 beams of His mer - cy that shine. O wondrous compass - ion! O in - fi - nite



gold - en, May shine in the bright - ness of joy with - in. I feel He is
 ceive me? So long I have slight - ed His words of love. Oh, will He for -
 kind - ness! He saves and re - deems me by grace di - vine. Oh, why did I



near me, In mer - cy He lin - gers. He lin - gers, so pa - tient - ly wait - ing for
 give me? Oh, will He now hear me? Dear Je - sus, in blind - ness I feel af - ter
 doubt Him? Oh, why did I wilful Choose blind - ness and darkness when sunlight was

LOOK AND LIVE.

me To lift up my eyes for the touch of His fin - gers, My
Thee; Thou great Son of Day - id, now, while I am near Thee, Oh!
free? When heal - ing and sav - ing, so lov - ing and skil - ful, He

sin-blinded eyes, and lo! I shall see. I, too, would see Jesus; mine eyes have been
touch my blind eyes that I, too, may see. Yes, I would see Jesus; mine eyes have been
wait - ed so long to give un - to me. O, joy, I see Jesus; mine eyes have been

hold - en And vail'd by the shad - ow of darkness and sin; I'll o - pen them
hold - en And vail'd by the shad - ow of darkness and sin; I'll o - pen them
hold - en And vail'd by the shad - ow of darkness and sin. Mine eyes I have

glad - ly, that the glo - ry, all gold - en, May shine in the brightness of joy with - in.
glad - ly, that the glo - ry, all gold - en, May shine in the brightness of joy with - in.
lift - ed, and the glo - ry, all gold - en, Now shines in the brightness of joy with - in.

Phil. 4 : 19.

E. E. HEWITT.

M. UPHAM CURRIER.

1. O sing, hap - py Chris-tian, and trust - ing the Lord, From
 2. The won - der - ful sto - ry of God's lov - ing care On
 3. If wis - dom is lack - ing, He know - eth the way, His
 4. Re - joice in the bless - ings of in - fi - nite love, Nor

fears and mis-giv - ings be freed; . From "rich-es in glo - ry," so
 Na-ture's bright pa-ges we read; . The lil - ies and sparrows so
 Spi - rit will gra-cious-ly lead; . Work joy - ful - ly on, while He
 faint if some tri - al suc - ceed; . For sunshine and shadow we'll

be freed

free - ly out-pour'd, "My God shall supply all your need. . My
 sweetly de-clare, "My God shall supply all your need. . My
 giv - eth the day, "My God shall supply all your need. . My
 praise Him above, "My God shall supply all your need. . My

your need,

God shall supply all your need, My God shall supply all your need." From
 God shall supply all your need, My God shall supply all your need." The
 God shall supply all your need, My God shall supply all your need." Work
 God shall supply all your need, My God shall supply all your need." For

MY GOD SHALL SUPPLY.



"rich - es in glo - ry" so freely out-pour'd, "My God shall supply all your need."
 lil - ies and sparrows so sweetly declare, "My God shall supply all your need."
 joy - ful - ly on, while He giv-eth the day, "My God shall supply all your need."
 sunshine and shadow we'll praise Him a-bove, "My God shall supply all your need."



CHORUS.



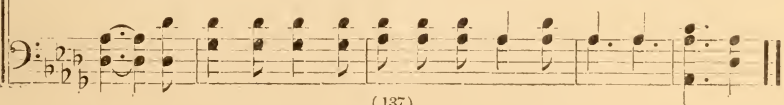
"My God shall sup-ply all . your need ac - cord-ing to His



rich-es in glo - ry by Christ Jesus, My God shall supply all your



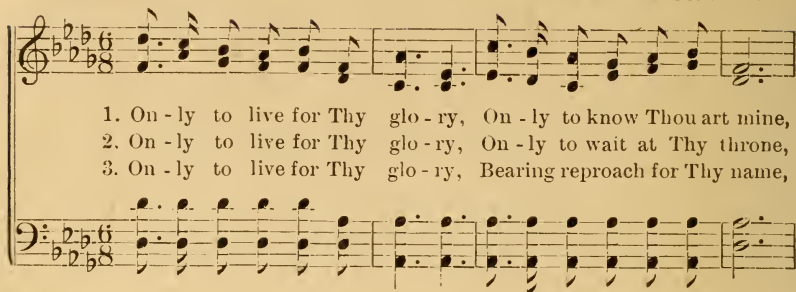
need ac - cord-ing to His rich-es in glo - ry by Christ Je - sus."



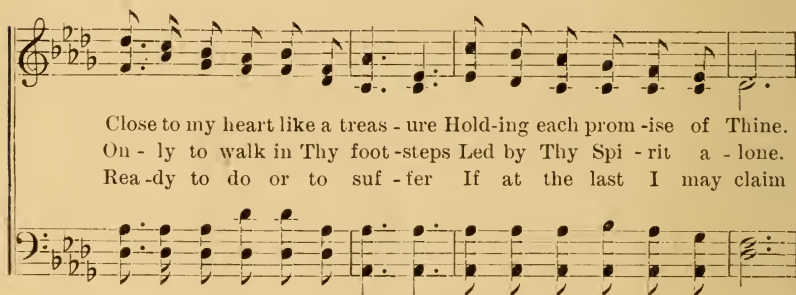
100. a ONLY TO LIVE FOR THY GLORY.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

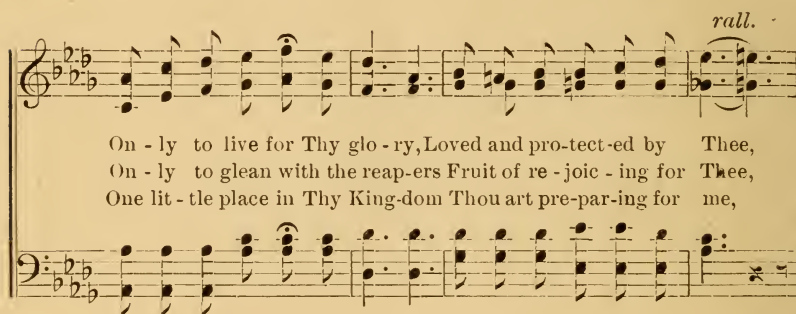
M. UPHAM CURRIER.



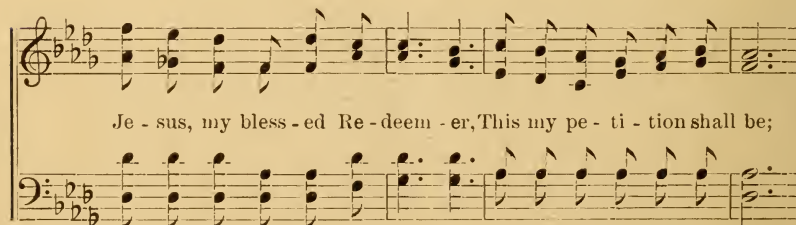
1. On - ly to live for Thy glo - ry, On - ly to know Thou art mine,
 2. On - ly to live for Thy glo - ry, On - ly to wait at Thy throne,
 3. On - ly to live for Thy glo - ry, Bearing reproach for Thy name,



Close to my heart like a treas - ure Hold - ing each prom - ise of Thine.
 On - ly to walk in Thy foot - steps Led by Thy Spi - rit a - lone.
 Rea - dy to do or to suf - fer If at the last I may claim



On - ly to live for Thy glo - ry, Loved and pro - tect - ed by Thee,
 On - ly to glean with the reap - ers Fruit of re - joic - ing for Thee,
 One lit - tle place in Thy King - dom Thou art pre - par - ing for me,

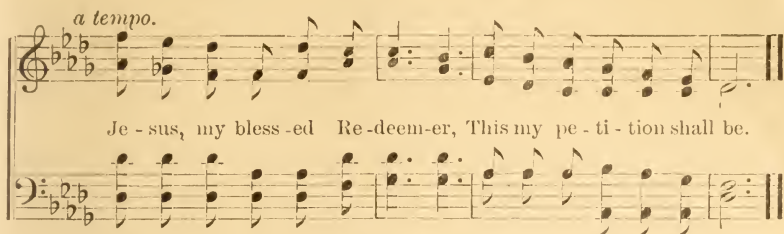


Je - sus, my bless - ed Re - deem - er, This my pe - ti - tion shall be;

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ONLY TO LIVE FOR THY GLORY.

a tempo.



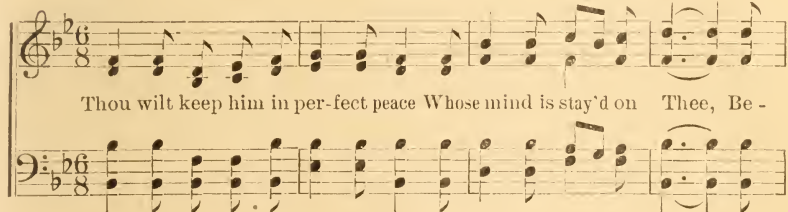
Je - sus, my bless - ed Re - deem - er, This my pe - ti - tion shall be.

100. b

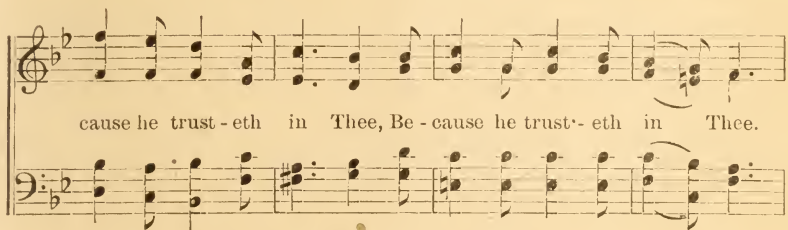
PERFECT PEACE.

Isa 26: 3, 4.

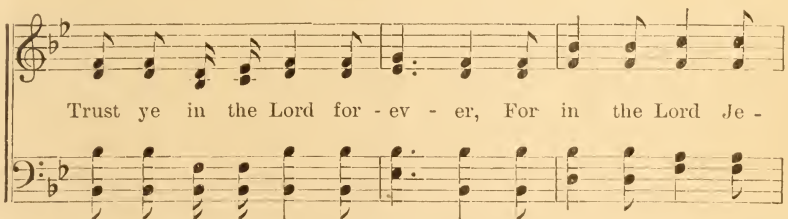
M. UPHAM CURRIER.



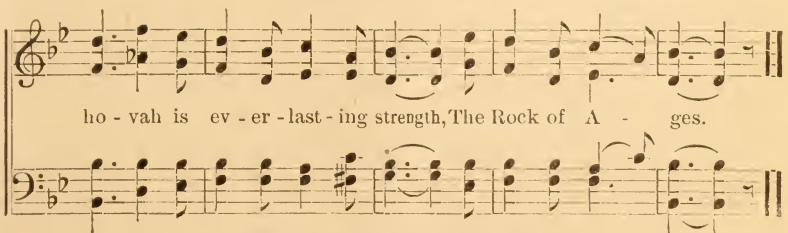
Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace Whose mind is stay'd on Thee, Be -



cause he trust - eth in Thee, Be - cause he trust - eth in Thee.



Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, For in the Lord Je -



ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength, The Rock of A - ges.

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Heb. 2: 9, 10.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.

1. Gird - ing on our ar - mor, let us has - ten to the field;
 2. Gird - ing on our ar - mor, let us take the spir - it sword,
 3. Gird - ing on our ar - mor, let us nev - er lay it down,

See the roy - al standard waving o'er us. Righteousness our breast - plate,
 Flash - ing in the noonday's golden splendor; Wield it high and stead - y;
 Till the Christian's noble war is end - ed; Till our ranks are gathered

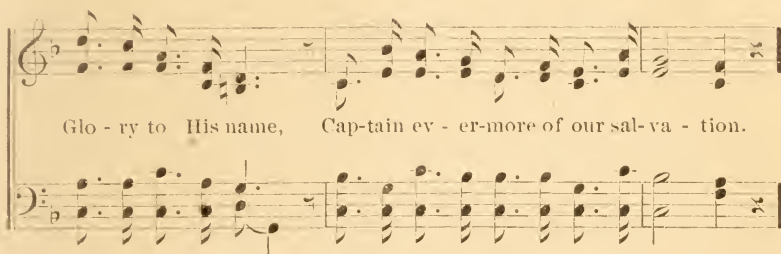
faith our mighty shield, We will quench the fiery darts be - fore us.
 let it teach the foe That to him our hosts will ne'er sur - ren - der.
 home to yon - dershore, By our Saviour's gracious hand de - fend - ed.

For - ward to the con - quest, we can nev - er fear de - feat;
 Truth a - lone shall con - quer and the vic - tory draw - eth near,
 Then our tro - phies bear - ing, we will shout the bat - tle won.

JESUS IS OUR CAPTAIN.

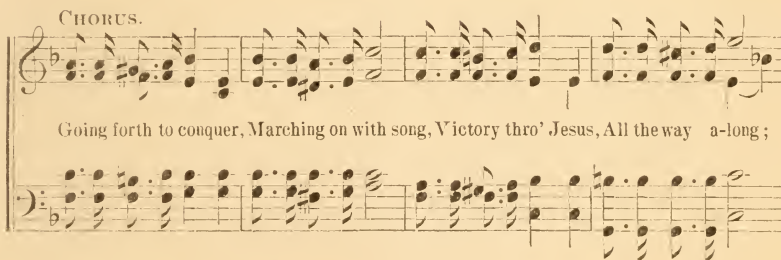


Hail the King of Kings with ad-o - ra - tion. Je - sus is our Cap-tain,
 Sin shall yet be bro't to des - o - la - tion. Je - sus is our Cap-tain,
 Sing a-loud with joy and ex - ul - ta - tion. Je - sus is our Cap-tain,

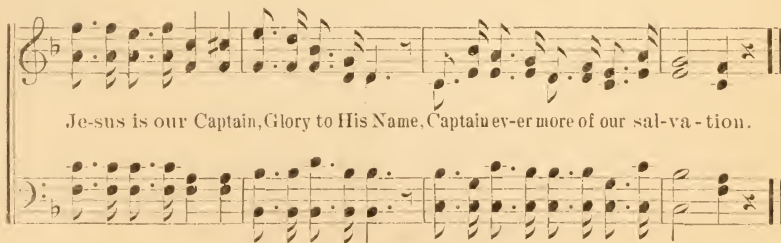


Glo - ry to His name, Cap-tain ev - er-more of our sal-va - tion.

CHORUS.



Going forth to conquer, Marching on with song, Victory thro' Jesus, All the way a-long ;



Je-sus is our Captain, Glory to His Name, Captain ev-er more of our sal-va - tion.

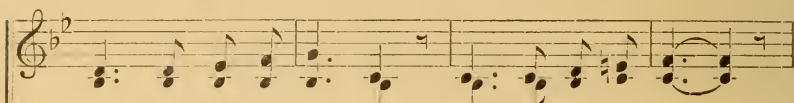
102. LEAN HARD ON THE SAVIOUR.

C. U.

M. E. UPHAM.



1. Lean hard on the Sav - iour, Dwell deep in His love;
2. Though dan - ger is near thee, His arm is thy stay;
3. Though thousands a-round thee In - ter - ror may fall,



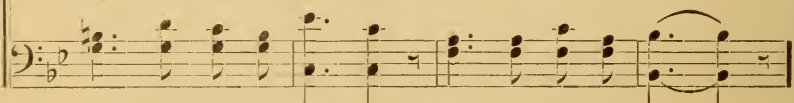
Thy gra - cious pro - tect - or, Thy shield from a - bove.
No harm shall be - fall thee By night or by day.
The Lord is thy keep - er, He'll an - swer thy call.



Safe un - der His watch - care, Thy ref - uge and friend,
Though pes - ti - lence rag - eth, 'Twill come not to thee;
The snare of the fowl - er Un - moved thou shalt see;

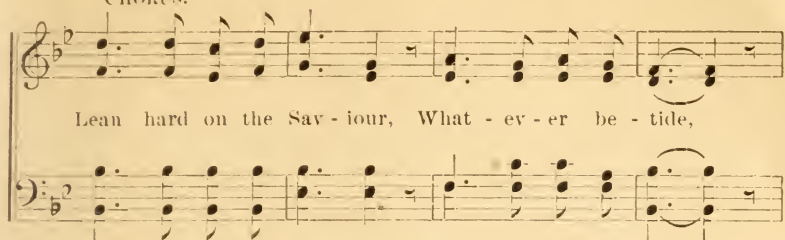


His feath - ers shall cov - er, His wings shall de - fend. .
He charg - eth His an - gels Thy guardians to be. . .
Thy soul from temp - ta - tion De - liv - ered shall be. . .

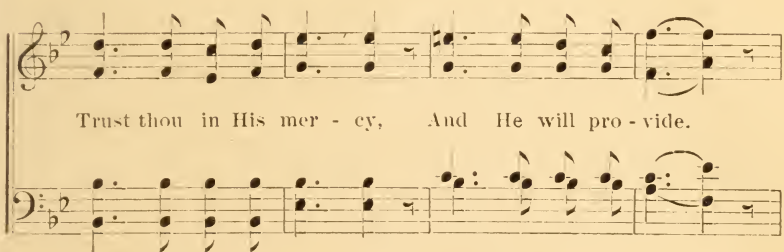


LEAN HARD ON THE SAVIOUR.

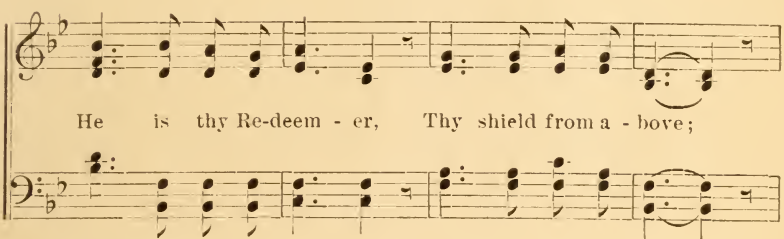
CHORUS.



Lean hard on the Sav - iour, What - ev - er be - tide,



Trust thou in His mer - cy, And He will pro - vide.



He is thy Re-deem - er, Thy shield from a - bove;



Lean hard on the Sav - iour, Dwell deep in His love.

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